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JOHN BULL

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C. N. KOPKE & CO., Ltd.
LONDON, PARIS, OPORTO, LISBON, XEREZ, VALENCIA

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

GREATEST FREE HOME INSURANCE

Remarkable Article by RT. HON. H. H. ASQUITH

By Appointment *to H.M. the King*

It's as delicious as Cream itself

Think of the richest milk that cows can yield, with all excessive moisture extracted and *all the cream left in* and you will readily understand why Ideal Milk is as delicious as cream itself. Protect yourself against an uncertain milk supply on your holidays by using Ideal Milk, obtainable everywhere, or it is quite easy to take it with you, and you can rely on its absolute purity and safety.

IDEAL MILK

(THE EVERYDAY MILK)

Reduced Cash Prices, 4½d. and 8d. per tin.

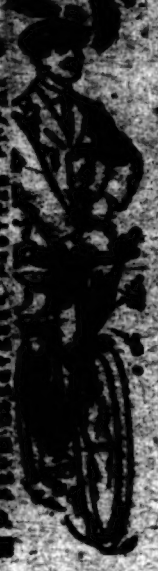
Ideal Milk is packed only by Nestlé's and has behind it the 50 years' reputation gained by sheer good quality of everything sold under that name.

Imitations never satisfy; demand "Ideal" always.

NESTLÉ'S, 6-8, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3

When sweetened milk is wanted insist upon
NESTLÉ'S
THE RICHEST IN CREAM
6d. & 11½d. per tin

GRAVES



The CITY LIFE Assurance Company, Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE:
CITY LIFE HOUSE,
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Telephone: CITY 9543

Assets Exceed	£1,000,000
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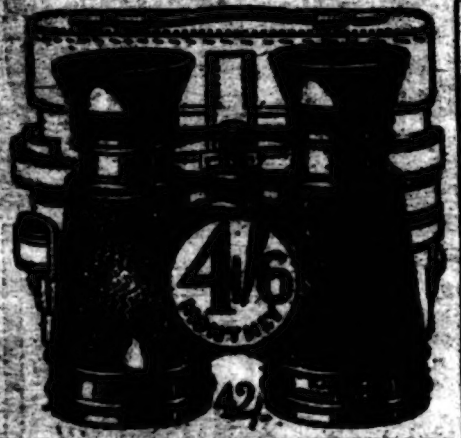

42/-

FOR the HOLIDAYS or THEATRE

Don't miss all the details of the distant view, the passing ships at sea, because they are a few miles away; they can be seen clear and distinct with Masters' opera field glass. Derby, Nottingham. Only terms place within your reach these scientifically co-ordinated glasses which will multiply a hundredfold the pleasures of your holiday. Can be focussed to suit any sight. Complete with case for 4s. 6d. now and 4s. 6d. monthly after delivery. Satisfaction or deposit refunded. Send 4s. 6d. now and own a pair of these glasses.

MASTERS, Ltd., 82, HOPE STORES, RYE

PARENTS—

Protect your Children.

DON'T let your children "go out into the world" ignorant of the terrible dangers of Venereal Disease. Free information can be obtained from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 34a, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

Everyone should possess the "Welfare Library," (7 books on social subjects), 2/3 post free.

DEEDS: *not* WORDS

£100

will be paid by Maxalding to any person who can prove that this unsolicited testimonial is embellished, or the photograph retouched.

They are only two links in the

GREAT MAXALDING CHAIN

That encircles the world.

Age 39, merchant, who desired to make himself as fit as possible, writes: "I find that I have gained 7 lbs. in weight, an increase which I think will steadily continue. Bowel action is thorough and regular. Circulation shows marked improvement. I sleep like a top, and do not mind turning out in the mornings. Self-consciousness greatly improved, and I have lost the tendency to mind wandering, or shall I say Day Dreaming? I beg to express my satisfaction with your course, and the clear and clever way the exercises are explained."

Photograph shows a Maxalding exercise in action.
Used to prevent rupture or abdominal sagging.

There are thousands of Maxalditos

in all parts of the world physically comparable to the photographs that have appeared in Maxalding announcements for years past; and there are thousands more whose testimonials in my files prove that

MAXALDING

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Lack of Self-Confidence; Lack of Strength and Muscular Development; Lack of Stamina; Breathlessness on Exertion; Nervousness, Neurasthenia; Muscular Soreness and Stiffness; Trembling upon Exertion; Weak Lungs; Susceptibility to Catch Cold; Thinness; Obesity; Sluggish Liver; Depression; Involuntary Losses; Indigestion; Constipation; Insomnia; Rheumatism; Catarrh; Weak Stomach; Neuralgia, etc.

YOUR ENQUIRY, concerning the suitability of MAXALDING for your own particular case, is cordially invited.

A FREE DIAGNOSIS of your case, together with an interesting Explanatory Booklet, will be sent Gratis and Post Free to any part of the World.

Memorize the Address and write TO-DAY to:—

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150, Cranbourn Chambers, Leicester Sq., London, Eng.

HE WAS BALD

HIS HAIR GREW

A BOX FOR YOU.

Any member of this nation who would like a specimen box of Kotalko may obtain one post paid by sending postage abroad, in stamps or postal orders to John Hall Baldwin, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (KH), London, W.1. After using the contents carefully, when you observe that your hair is beginning to grow, you may obtain a further supply at a moderate.

REGISTRAR'S BEDDING!

WHY PAY SHOP PRICES?

GRAVES

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL—*i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING.

8/- per line (prepaid). *Minimum 3 lines.*

WHY STAMMER?—All ranks of Society, from Duke to Dustman, have praised my treatment. A 36-page booklet will be sent free to all those seeking genuine cure.—W. Lee Wareing, "Glendene," Anchorsholme, nr. Blackpool.

AGENTS WANTED.—"Selfixa" patent adhesive letters, solid high relief. Will stick anywhere. Changeable on special tablets. Liberal terms.—Selfixa, Dept. E., 12, Little Essex Street, London, W.1.

CAMERAS, new or sec. hand. All makes. Cash, exchange, deferred payments. Send 2d. for list. Developing and printing by return post.—Wallace Heaton, Ltd., 119, New Bond Street, W.1.

CAMERAS by leading British makers at Bargain Prices on Easy Terms. Catalogue of full range of models, post free.—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Sheffield.

CYCLE Dynamo Set.—Well made and finished, 3-in. headlamp, dynamo driven off rim. Sold elsewhere 40/-. Price 27/6.—S. Gresty, 17, Blomfield Street, Paddington, London, W.2.

FISH.—Kits of mixed wet, 5 st. 21, Finny 6/- Kipps, Plaice, 7/6 st., carr pd. List free. The Bell Fishing Co., Grimsby Docks.

AGENTS wanted for popular Key Cycle and Accident Insurance. Premium 2/- yearly.—Registration Manager, Mutual Insurance, 159, Gt. Portland Street, London.

HOW to stop Smoking. Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. Particulars free.—The Stanley Institute (J.B.), Bacton Road, London, S.W.8.

BEST and Cheapest Wholesale Stores for Shopkeepers and Beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Catalogue and Guide free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Write to-day.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2. Others from 2/6.

MUSIC.—Special advertising offer: 10/- parcel of new Pianoforte Music for 2/6. Money ret. if dissatisfied.—Imperial Mus. Pub. Co., 31, Newman Street, W.1.

FINE quality Bone Necklace, length 60 in., latest screw fastener, 9/6, 24 in 5/6, post free.—Barnes, 9, College Road, Deal.

A GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Gramophones, cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Highest commission.—Freemans, Govt. Contractors, Lavender Hill, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovafns, (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

GLOVE LEATHER.—Sale price, 2/9 skin. Suede Leather, 11d. ft. Send 2d. stamp for full set of patts.—Catt, Northampton.

CYCLISTS!—The Fitzpatrick new edition of "Highways and Byways" is more interesting than ever. Customers "flabbergasted" at the unthinkable value of "Captain" Cycles! Tyres of first-class quality at staggering prices! Thousands of accessories. Just two words, "Catalogue, please," and this mighty big book is yours ABSOLUTELY FREE.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 58, Burnley.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS!—Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No jumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free.—BROOKS APPLIANCE CO. Ltd. (1765D), 80, Chancery La., London, W.C.2.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

YOUR Living Guaranteed. Write for free Catalogue and Guide. How to commence in business with £2.—H. Marks (Dept. 9), 51-52, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for all kinds of Drapery and Hosiery and Best House for Beginners.

£300, £400, £500 Salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 5/- monthly; success guaranteed two exams; Prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 99, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

SPARE-TIME MONEY.—For straightforward proposition, write J.B., Charleston, 17, Water Lane, E.C.3.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. First lesson free.—Dutton's College, Desk J., 98-3, Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1.

A POSTCARD will bring you price-list and easy terms for Watches, Rings, Cycles, Suits, Raincoats, Boots, Baby Cars, Cutlery, &c., on easy terms from 3/- monthly. Send a postcard to Masters, Ltd., 63, Hope Stores, Rye.

£100 CHALLENGE. — VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, etc., positively and permanently cured. TO PROVE that our new method will give instant relief and banish pain with the first application, we will send FREE SAMPLE to all sufferers from Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, etc. Call or write NOW for Free Sample and Booklet "B," fully describing this wonderful treatment. No drugs, no operations, no bandages. Hundreds of sworn testimonials. Expert male and female attendants.—LE BRASSEUR SURGICAL MFRG. CO., LTD. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W. Manchester Branch: Princes Chambers, 28, Pall-Mall. Head Office: 90-92, Worcester Street, Birmingham.

ADVERTISE NOW.—Two lines (14 words), once, 50 provincial papers, 5/6. List free.—Fuller, Ltd., 1, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments. Illd. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambs., South Street, E.C.2.

CHEAP PRINTING.—Billheads from 6/6; 1,000 Memos, 10/-; Handbills, 11/-; Samples free.—Winskill, Printer, Buxted, Sussex.

BUILD up a Mail-Order Business without buying Stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. Enclose stamp to Noble Bros., Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars stamp.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

BEAUTIFUL LEATHER GOODS.—Ladies' Purses, Handbags, etc., at less than shop prices. Catalogues sent free. Excellent bargains.—Direct Bargain Supply Co. (J.B.), 180a, Leeds Rd., Bradford.

FISH, straight from sea. Parcels 4/- upwards. Prime quality, cleaned, carriage paid. Fishmongers and Friers supplied.—Pearl Fish Co., Grimsby.

TOOLS! at genuine Bargain Prices. Send today for list No. 22/S, post free.—George Adams, 256/6, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills at 3/6 1,000. Memos, Billheads, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples (not a small packet of rubbish) and 700 prices, 2d.—Meads (Room 60), Sandy, Beds. Same address 56 years.

DON'T BE BULLIED.—Send 4d. in stamps for splendid illus. Lesn. (not boxing).—Dept. J.B., 31, Golden Square, London, W.

YOU can save money when buying your Camera. We have all makes, second-hand, at 25 per cent. to 50 per cent. below new prices. Hundreds of second-hand Kodaks. Write for list 16.—Sands Hunter's, 37, Bedford Street, Strand, London. Estd. 1874.

He sings in his Bath

Hard things have been said and written of the man who sings in his bath.

But let us try to look at him with an unjaundiced eye. Let us not be unduly prejudiced by the fact that he is disturbing our morning rest. Let us attempt to enter into his feelings.

Why does he sing in his bath?

Some people say it's because his instinct moves him to clear his lungs of their overnight "frowstiness." Stuff and nonsense! He sings out of the pure joy of his heart. He gets up feeling brimful of health and energy, he's glad to be alive, he welcomes the advent of another day of glorious existence, he offers up a song of praise—even though it's only a music-hall song—for having been born into such a wonderful world.

Well, that's something to make a song about, isn't it? You who grumble at his musical efforts—you would make music, too, if you got up feeling as he feels. And you **will** feel that way—just bursting with the need of expressing the sheer joy of living—if you take your daily pinch of Kruschen Salts.

THE LITTLE DOSE THAT DOES SO MUCH.

It's such a **little** dose—as much as will lie on a sixpence; it's such an **easy** dose—you can't taste it in your breakfast cup of tea; it's such a **cheap** dose—it costs less than a farthing a day. But it does so much for you. Every day it reminds your liver and kidneys of their duty, and gently stimulates them to its due performance. It removes **all** the waste matter that has been clogging the system, purifies and refreshes the blood, makes you tingle in every fibre with new health, new vigour, new joy. And its steady tonic influence is such that there is **never** any lowering after-effect, such as you commonly experience with depurative drugs.

You know what Kruschen Salts are—the analysis printed on every bottle tells you. You know too (or at least your doctor knows) that the six different salts they contain are Nature's own health ingredients. And millions of your fellow-beings know that Kruschen gives in joyous abundance just that health and happiness that make the difference between the boredom of existence and the zest of life.

A priceless gift for a farthing a day. Take it with both hands.

Tasteless in Tea

Put as much in your breakfast cup as will lie on a sixpence. It's the little daily dose that does it.

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a farthing a day.

LIVE BY THE SEA

IN YOUR OWN HOME ON YOUR OWN FREEHOLD LAND AT

PEACEHAVEN

The Garden City of the South Downs by the Sea.

7/6 COVERS YOUR RETURN JOURNEY FROM LONDON TO PEACEHAVEN *via* BRIGHTON.

There is probably no other place in Great Britain which has become so quickly known throughout the length and breadth of the land as Peacehaven, the Sussex Garden City of the Hills by the Sea.

Its rapid rise to public favour is due to its unique situation on the South Coast, near to the old-world village of Rottingdean, one and a half miles from Newhaven, six miles from Brighton, and within easy reach of London.

One of the most charming spots of Downland, within walking distance of some of the fairest Country, Sea, and River scenery in Sussex, Peacehaven has attracted visitors from all parts of the United Kingdom, and, like Bexhill, Clacton, Herne Bay, Llandudno, and Blackpool a decade ago, is rapidly becoming a flourishing community.

Those who are fortunate enough to acquire land in this new Seaside Resort, on such advantageous terms as are now being offered, will undoubtedly reap substantial benefit from their property, owing to the scheme of quick development which has been inaugurated by the South Coast Land and Resort Co., Ltd., one of the most enterprising Town planning organisations of modern times. Those who have watched the progress of Peacehaven are amazed at the tremendous development that has taken place there since last year.

FREEHOLD LAND A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

Peacehaven offers you a unique opportunity to secure a Plot of absolutely Freehold Land for only £25. The greatest distance of any Plot is only a few hundred yards from the Promenade and Sea Front, and near the Brighton Road which runs through Peacehaven. Every Plot offered for Sale is properly surveyed.

When you purchase land at Peacehaven, even with no immediate intention of ever settling down there, you will find that you have secured a most profitable investment which will treble and quadruple its original value as the further development of Peacehaven proceeds.

You are under no obligation to build until you desire to do so, but Ideal Homes can be built when you are ready from materials on the spot at minimum prices.

Free deeds, no legal charges, and no other expenses.

There are a few acre plots still available, and particulars can be obtained upon application.

THE FERTILITY OF THE SOIL AT PEACEHAVEN is wonderful—a rich, natural possession. The flavour and size of the vegetables and other produce grown on the Estate are remarkable, and some magnificent results have been obtained. The flowers of Downland must be seen in order to be appreciated.

THE RATES AT PEACEHAVEN ARE ONLY 5/4 IN THE £, and do not commence until you build or occupy your house.

COME AND SEE THE DELIGHTFUL ECONOMIC HOMES OF PEACEHAVEN.

There's a **FREE PERMIT** awaiting you at the Estate Office, Peacehaven, to inspect the new and beautiful Economic Homes, now nearing completion.

You will find a visit of inspection instructive and fascinating in every way, for Homes property in this rapidly rising Seaside Resort strikes a new note in design and decorative effect, something never seen before in this country.

Mostly of artistic bungalow type, all Peacehaven Economic Homes have company water laid on, are wired for Electric Light, and ready for immediate occupation. Comfort and convenience have been fully considered and all the latest labour-saving devices introduced. The bathrooms and kitchens, with tiled walls and tiled floors come in for considerable admiration, and Peacehaven Ideal Homes will almost eliminate drudgery from domestic life.

There are more than one hundred Homes in the actual occupation of their respective owners, and building is proceeding rapidly, in fact, it is difficult to cope with the demand. It is estimated that between 400 and 500 more Peacehaven Homes will be completed this summer. You can buy during course of construction to ensure possession, or have a Peacehaven Home built to your own order.

It is only necessary to supply half cash payment, with balance on mortgage.

Come and see for yourself what a wonderful investment a Peacehaven Home really is.

BUILDING AT PEACEHAVEN

The department responsible for building at Peacehaven is a hive of industry and every possible arrangement has been made whereby plot holders can build their homes in record time for maximum comfort at minimum cost.

WATER is laid on from the Peacehaven Water Works.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.—The Power House in readiness for the Electric Light Plant is now being erected and machinery installed.

SANITATION.—The excellent system of sanitation fulfils the local council's requirements.

HOW PEACEHAVEN KEEPS BUSY.

The development of Peacehaven is finding employment at present for more than ONE THOUSAND PERSONS, and will continue to employ more and more as time goes on. There are ever increasing opportunities for tradesmen in Peacehaven, and several in addition to those now trading on the Estate could do quite good business at the present time.

HOTEL PEACEHAVEN

is now nearing completion. It is to be a building worthy of this already popular Seaside Resort. There are to be luxurious sunken gardens, with Italian fountains and Italian statuary.

The Tennis Lawn and Bowling Green are now being laid out.

For the interior of the Hotel the scheme of decoration is just as elaborate. Mantels of Florentine design for the principal rooms, and wonderful mosaic pavements for the verandahs, lounge hall, and corridors. There will be comfort as well as luxury; hot water radiation throughout, and hot and cold water in every room. You will be able to get your salt sea bath at the hotel.

CLIFFS, CAVES, GARDENS, AND BEAUTY SPOTS.

The wonderful Chalk Cliffs are a great source of attraction, rising to a height of from 50 to 125 feet above sea-level, and with a direct frontage of one and a half miles.

There is no air so fine and invigorating. Steps have been cut through the great cliffs down to the beach at a cost of many thousands of pounds, enabling visitors to explore the caves, rest on the natural boulders, or bathe where the sand runs down to the sea.

SPORTS.

A pleasant park, eighteen acres in extent, and smaller parks (one with lake), and several Tennis Courts and a Bowling Green will shortly be available. The Newhaven Golf Course adjoins Peacehaven to the East, and the famous Seaford Course is within comparatively a short 'bus ride.

ARCHITECT AND RESIDENT AGENT ON THE ESTATE

There is an Architect and Resident Agent always in attendance to escort you over the estate and supply all the information you need.

LUNCHEONS AND TEAS SERVED AT PEACEHAVEN

in delightful Gardens, or at the various Refreshment Houses of the Garden City. There are also shops where you can obtain all the necessities.

HOW TO GET TO PEACEHAVEN FOR 7/6 RETURN.

Catch the 9.30 a.m. from Victoria Station to Brighton on Saturdays or Mondays only, and motor buses will convey you from Brighton to Peacehaven and back. The motor buses leave Peacehaven at frequent intervals, enabling you to spend part of the day in Brighton before your return at 8 p.m. See coupon for particulars of how to get your 7/6 ticket.

Other days travel by ordinary train to Brighton, take a tram from the Station to the Aquarium, and thence by motor bus direct to Peacehaven. There is also an excellent train service from London to Newhaven, and the Company's motor-cars will meet you at Newhaven Town Station by request, and transport you free of charge to the Peacehaven Estate Office.

FILL UP THIS COUPON NOW.

TO THE SOUTH COAST LAND AND RESORT CO., LTD.,
4, VERNON PLACE, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1

A. Send me a Ticket entitling me to travel to Peacehaven (via Brighton) and return, for which I enclose 7s. 6d. herewith. (If cash is sent, it must be registered.)
B. Forward me full particulars about Peacehaven, FREE.
C. Send me your "Economic Homes" booklet, showing 75 homes suitable for erection at Peacehaven or elsewhere for which I enclose 2s. 6d.
(Strike out the line that does not interest you.)
JOHN BULL, 24/6/22.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

POST THIS COUPON TO THE SOUTH COAST LAND AND RESORT CO., LTD.,
4, VERNON PLACE, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1.

Vol. XXXI No 808.
Week ending Saturday,
June 24, 1922. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

96, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9266
Telegrams: Hemocally, London.

For the People—— the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun :: Never Sets ::

The World, the Flesh, & the Devil

The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

The Prince's Homecoming.

The warmest of greetings and all honour to the Prince and to his bride, whoever she may be. Provided she is British. As she will be, take it from us.

The Last Resort.

If the Prime Minister finds it so difficult to get rid of his over-staffed Secretariat at Downing Street, maintained at the cost of the taxpayer, it might not be a bad plan to threaten some of them with a bit of real work.

The Cost of Prohibition.

The American Medical Society, who are investigating the dope evil in the United States, report that since Prohibition was enforced over two million persons have become victims of the drug habit. Rather a costly substitute for relatively harmless luxuries.

Another Scoop!

Consistent with our determination to maintain our position as *the* leading weekly, we have prevailed upon Mr. Asquith to contribute the remarkable article which appears on the centre pages of this issue. This is the first time during a long and distinguished career that the ex-Premier has written for a newspaper, and he deals with a topic that is of vital importance to the whole world.

Another Surprise.

Next week, or thereabouts, we mean to give a turn to "Pertinax," the wonderful French journalist whose writings since the war have been quoted in every English newspaper. In substance, it is a duel between him and "A.G.G." And may the better man win.

Divorce Secrecy.

We have a good deal of sympathy with Mr. Justice Horridge's protest against the suppression of names in the Divorce Court. It is understandable that people do not want their peccadilloes advertised to the world, but the practice of picking out certain cases for preferential treatment is obviously unfair.

Big Eric.

We regret the political eclipse of Sir Eric Geddes. He was a big man in more senses than one.

Rose Day.

Nothing can alter the deep affection of the British people for Queen Alexandra. By the way, how young is she? We always forget.

Starvation Wages.

In spite of the Wages Board Act, which was to work such wonders, there is a vast amount of "sweating" going on in East London. We shall shortly publish a startling series of revelations on the subject.

Such a Pity.

We trust Mlle. Lenglen will play many more sets of "singles" at her favourite game. For we had hoped some day to have the opportunity of meeting her—to be whacked by a little sportswoman whom all the world loves and admires.

The Marble Arch Muck Raker.

An ugly feature of Hyde Park just now is the nasty old man at the Marble Arch corner, who, lecturing for a body known as the "London Council of Public Morality," translates every innocent episode in the vicinity into an orgy of vice.

A Sound Surgeon.

Since being struck off the Medical Register, a matter we refer to elsewhere, Dr. J. W. Kynaston, as he reminds us, is not entitled to sign death certificates. "But that will not matter," he says, "for my patients never die." One to Kynaston!

Poor Pussyfoot.

That genial professor, Sir A. Quiller Couch, thus renders certain famous lines of Wordsworth:—

> Milton! thou shouldst be living at this hour:
> England hath need of thee; she is a fen
> Of *mineral* waters.

Won't Pussyfoot be horrified!

At the Bar.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. Alfred Short, a Labour M.P. whom we shall very soon be in a position to greet as "our learned friend." Our own days at the Bar seem strangely remote, but we nevertheless have a sneaking regard for a profession which, if journalism had not tempted us, might have numbered us in its not undistinguished ranks.

Shall We?

It has been suggested to us that we should "occupy the pulpit" at a West London Church during the pastor's summer holiday. What *are* we to say?

A Remarkable Purchase.

We learn that Sir Harry Mallaby-Deeley, having purchased an estate in Ireland, is likely before long to be seen a good deal in Dublin society. But not in the trousers he sells in the Strand.

A Big Man.

We had a letter during the week from Sir Edward Marshall Hall, K.C., whose popularity at the Bar shows no sign of diminishing. With his big-hearted sympathies and wonderful knowledge of human nature, what a splendid Judge he would make!

Mr. Studdert Kennedy.

Our last chat with "Woodbine Willie," who has been inducted to a City church, was in a private room at the Church House, Westminster, where we had a most enjoyable smoke. But they weren't real Woodbines.

The Film Face.

Carpentier, idol of the ladies, has entered into a long contract to act for the "movies," and so will fight no more. What does M. Descamps think about it?

Missed.

What a disappointment Mr. E. G. Hemmerde, the Recorder of Liverpool, has been. Ten years ago, hearing him speak at a political meeting, we confidently anticipated he would reach Cabinet rank. Then came the big "But" which has made all the difference. What a pity!

The True Case.

The True agitation will have served its purpose if it prevents the elevation of Mr. Shortt to the Judicial Bench. Temperamentally he is wholly unsuited for such a position. The case against Shortt is far stronger than the vamped up Press agitation over the Ronald True matter.

A Nasty Rumour.

By the way, we congratulate Sir Walter de Frece upon his plucky defence of his wife's honour in respect of rumours associating her with True's parentage. But Sir Walter need not have worried. Not a soul would believe ill of the dear little lady.

Pampered Pets.

Portsmouth is at present so full of hungry unemployed that it is impossible not to feel sympathy with their protest against the pets exhibited in well-fed luxury at a local dog show. Fond though we are of dogs, we cannot contemplate without a sigh the spectacle of rows of pampered Pekingese and Pomeranians, while thousands of children are crying for food.

Lascars Leaving.

One result of the disaster to the s.s. *Egypt* which no one will regret is that some of the lascars on large passenger liners are being given the order of the boot and their places taken by British naval ex-Service men. It will be a matter of congratulation for the companies, and afford confidence to passengers, if as many as possible of them are found employment in this way.

Birds of Passage.

Off go the Government's girl typists again—this time to Scheveningen, for the Hague Conference. The pretty dears! No matter though the Conference should prove fruitless, they, at any rate, will enjoy the bathing and other delights of that charming Dutch seaside town. They were in London, after Genoa, just long enough to replenish their wardrobes. How fortunate!

The Fears of Fritz.

Strange how cautious our German friends are about their standing in this country. London, Oxford, Cambridge and other educational centres are full of all kinds of foreigners, all anxious to study our methods. But never a German among them, and this at a time when the German Universities—at least their medical schools—are crammed with young Englishmen and Scots. Can it be that Fritz is afraid that he won't be welcome? It was never his habit to give way to such modest apprehensions.

Police Espionage.

In a betting case heard at Motherwell, in Scotland, it transpired that three police officers had secreted themselves in the defendant's house at 3.30 in the morning for purposes of spying. How they gained entrance we do not know, nor whether they had a warrant for their procedure. But in any case it strikes us as a very undesirable practice.

Lest We Forget.

The erection of war memorials to the fallen is laudable, but care for the living is even more praiseworthy. When we read of the wife of an unemployed ex-Service man on the tramp giving birth to a child in a field by the roadside near Norwich, we are inclined to wonder whether too much is not being done for the dead, to the neglect of the living.

Justice.

It strikes us as a very pitiful thing that Mrs. Allaway, whose husband is charged with the murder of Miss Irene Wilkins, should have to appeal for funds to enable his defence to be properly conducted. The crime was one of the most terrible of recent years, and profoundly shocked the public conscience. The greater the reason, then, that no man accused of it should lack anything necessary to his defence.

Taxes and Tyranny.

Perhaps those in high places whose duty it is to control the collection of Income Tax will explain how it is that A, who is unable to pay, is summoned before the Magistrates, while B, in similar plight is subjected to the ignominy of a distraint. In the former case the person in arrears has at least a chance of stating his case; in the latter he is given no opportunity whatever. Is it not time subordinate officials were deprived of this arbitrary power? Just now an enormous number of respectable citizens are unable to meet the taxgatherers' demands.

The House Ramp.

Never was there such a mad rush of people wanting to sell houses as at the present. The reason is obvious. Prices of building materials have fallen rapidly. Sensible people will hold on to their cash until the profiteers wake up to the fact that £1,500 is an outrageous figure to ask for a dwelling that cost £500 to erect.

Piscatorial Pirates.

In view of the condition of the fishing industry at Grimsby and other trawling ports, the news that Norwegians are floating a company for the express purpose of fishing in permitted waters round Great Britain is anything but welcome, especially as the catches will be dumped on British markets. We can foresee some of these foreign fishermen meeting with a warm reception.

Prompt Payment.

The dear old Roman gentleman who declared that "He confers a twofold benefit to a needy person who gives it quickly" might well have been inditing a motto for JOHN BULL's Free Insurance scheme. A gratified reader writes, "Although we knew you were smart, we had no idea you were so quick at settling claims. Other papers, who make more noise, do much less." We need say no more.

At the Pensioner's Expense.

The bureaucrats who run the Ministry of Pensions have a queer sense of proportion. Refusing, on a mere technicality, a pension to the widow of an Edmonton soldier, they proceed to instruct the Edmonton War Pensions Committee to increase the salary of one boy clerk from £1 7s. 6d. to £2 14s. 6d., and of another from £1 7s. 6d. to £1 18s 6d. Comment would be superfluous.

Not Sauce for the Gander.

It was a brilliant idea of the Barnet Council to petition the Government for power to billet in houses where there is spare accommodation people living in insanitary dwellings. But, strangely enough they looked coldly on the proposal that pending receipt of the desired powers, they should voluntarily set an example by themselves taking in the homeless. How easy it is to dictate to others what is distasteful to oneself!

Work and Wages.

The Rev. Mr. Davies, Assistant Priest at St. Clement's, Leigh-on-Sea, believes that the principle of the labourer being worthy of his hire does not apply to religious workers. Having resigned, he intends taking up a commercial post, undertaking pastoral work only after business hours. He may be justified, if, while in business, he can keep himself unspotted from the world. But what about the shoemaker sticking to his last?

Beneath a Bushel.

No right-thinking person will be inclined to disagree with the protest uttered in the Divorce Court by Mr. Justice Horridge. Commenting on the fact that the "other woman's" name did not appear on a petition before him, he stated that he could not see why a woman who chose to commit adultery with a married man should be excused from having her name on the petition. It is hard to resist the impression in these cases that wealth and influence are at work.

THE CRY of the CHILDREN.

by CLEMENCE DANE

"Is this a holy thing to see
In a rich and fruitful land,
Babes reduced to misery?" *Blake.*

EVERY month there slips through my letter-box a little newspaper, four sheets only, and every month I pick it up unwillingly, put it at the very bottom of my pile of letters, and say to myself "Need I read it? It isn't *my* fault. Why should I harrow myself?" For it is the *Child's Guardian*, the heartbreaking little organ of the N.S.P.C.C., the gallant record of unceasing warfare, not against "man's inhumanity to man," but "man's inhumanity to"—children!

Inhumanity? That is mild. Cruelty is the word: cruelties as gross and callous as any horrors of the war: and the little paper puts, not all, but some of them, on paper for you, always making the best and not the worst of things, recording so gladly every case where a child has been rescued or a home saved; but recording also with brief, sad impartiality its daily experiences of children neglected, children oppressed, children assaulted and children starved.

I was talking the other day to a member of the Society, and put the question that is shocked out of everyone when first they are confronted with its dreadful facts and figures—"How can one help? Money, I suppose?" But it appeared, pressing as its need for money always is, that the Soicety's first desire is for revision of the cruelty laws. It wants support for its belief that crimes against property are less important than offences against children's bodies and souls. It insists that while a man can be imprisoned for a year with hard labour for obtaining money by false pretences (*See Times, May 30th*), three months is inadequate punishment for a man who, "because it cried," beat and bruised and blacked the eye of a baby lying in its cot! (*See Child's Guardian—April.*)

Your voice, your vote, a letter to your Member! Is it much to ask? And if you set down such a note as this to exaggeration or hysteria, go to the Society's offices in Leicester Square and make your own enquiries. You will be very welcome, and will get, I fear, more facts than you bargained for. And if these facts cannot of their own horror stir the public's conscience and touch its heart, let it just for five minutes play the old game of pretending. Suppose its own little son had been "kicked till the blood flowed"! (penalty, twenty-one days!); its own five-year-old daughter so hideously neglected that—but no, it is impossible to reprint this case! But look it up in the March number, fathers and mothers of England! And it will help to convince you that the cruelty laws *must be revised.*

Stopping the Rot.

We understand that our articles dealing with the police have already had a salutary effect. Good luck to the Chief Commissioner! But we do hope that no mistake is being made in compiling the list of the names of the men responsible for the rot in the force.

Harassing a Hero.

When an ex-soldier named Skelly returned from France he had ten wounds and was totally blind, but, with the magnificent fortitude which characterises our broken warriors, he set about earning his living by opening a confectionery shop at Batley. He has just been fined five shillings for selling sweets on a Sunday. Surely the local authorities have something better to do than to harass a blind hero in this fashion!

Danger to be Avoided.

No greater calamity could overtake the hospitals of this country than that they should be driven, from sheer necessity, to accept State control. Everywhere there is a shortage of accommodation and wards are closed owing to the lack of funds. Under the voluntary system the hospitals are doing valuable work. As State institutions they would be nothing more or less than experimental stations.

Twenty-two into Thirteen.

The discontent of certain classes of comparatively well-paid workers, however justified, appears positively absurd when we consider the case of the agricultural labourer at Alton, who, a married man with thirteen children, is paid 22s. a week for working all day in the fields. According to our reckoning, twenty-two into thirteen won't go; but in this case it apparently has to.

The Bulldog Breed.

George William Smart, a ten years old boy of Pontypridd, though unable to swim, dived into water 20 ft. deep and rescued his elder brother, but slipped back himself and was drowned. He had previously plunged in and rescued with the aid of another lad, his thirteen-year-old brother. While such splendid heroism exists we can afford to despise the pessimists who prate so glibly about the decadence of Britain's youth.

Paying for Peace.

Whoever won the war, it is fairly clear that the British working man is paying for the peace. In 1914 his beer was taxed 7s. 9d. a barrel. The tax is now £5. Meanwhile Germany's liquor taxation has been reduced by 84 per cent., with the result that the people of Great Britain are taxed on their drinks seventy times as much as the people of Germany. It seems rather like forgiving your enemy seventy times seven.

The Latest "Mania" Plea.

When Albert Walker Watson, a coffin maker, of Polygon Buildings, Euston, was charged at Hampstead with attempting to steal a bronze crucifix from a grave in a cemetery, it was urged in extenuation that he was suffering from religious mania. But the association of the term "religious" with a mania that inspires its victims to commit a sacrilegious theft of articles useful to him in his business was a distinction the law very properly declined to recognise. He was lucky to get off with a fine of 40s. or 14 days' imprisonment.

Barker for Bones.

It is good news that Oxford University intends to confer on Sir Herbert Barker, the eminent manipulative surgeon, an honorary medical degree. Hearty congratulations and greetings to Sir Herbert, who every day in every way makes the frail bones of humanity better and better.

An Insult to Intelligence.

Even the mere casting up of columns of figures demands a certain degree of intelligence which should have at least a living-wage value in the labour market. Yet we find the Kilburn Collector of Taxes offering 30s. for a 44 hour week of such work! The gentleman with the squeegee would look askance at 8½d. per hour.

The Great Procession.

During the current Trinity Law Sittings 1,141 people, finding that marriage is either an overrated entertainment or an unendurable tragedy, will seek freedom from their unholy bonds of matrimony in the Divorce Court. Many marriages, doubtless, are still made in heaven; but with others it evidently remains true that, like hanging, they go by dsetiny.

Another Case for "Shortt" Shrift.

Dolgelly Rural Council, seeking a Sanitary Inspector, selected over the heads of four fully qualified ex-Service candidates, a civilian who held other public appointments—this despite vigorous protests. Sir Alfred Mond declined to interfere. So it is the proud prerogative of our Bumbles to give men who stayed at home lucrative posts, and that of a Government department to approve of it. Disgusting.

A Safeguard Removed.

It is to be regretted that the Government has agreed to an amendment to the Audit (Local Authorities) Bill, giving Corporations the option of submitting their accounts to the District Auditor instead of to a Government Auditor as was originally intended. This removes the ratepayers' only safeguard against illegal expenditure, for the Government Auditor alone has the power to surcharge.

Trade Within the Empire.

We are all for any sane method that can be devised for preventing the dumping in this country of goods produced abroad by sweated labour or under unfair working conditions. But this question of Canadian store cattle is on a different footing. It is preposterous that pledges to remove the embargo, made to Canada during the war, should not be kept.

Four to One.

Is the Brighton Corporation wise in licensing bathing chalets for four persons, when they can comfortably accommodate only two? The other day a bather returned to his chalet, which he had shared with three strangers, to find that they had gone, and with them all the cash he had left in his clothes. Such an incident does not brighten Brighton.

Souvenirs, Mein Herr?

If anyone wants a souvenir of the war he can purchase German safety-razor blades. The country is being flooded with millions of these implements of hirsute culture, manufactured out of the armour plate of British warships which have been bought by Germans to be broken up! Could we not perform the ploughshare and pruning-hook transformation trick ourselves?

The Catch of the Season.

Two men were recently charged with fraudulently advertising for what they termed "live young men" to invest five guineas each in a patent fire alarm that failed to act. The Marlborough Street Magistrate said that the whole thing was a swindle, and sent them both to prison. We agree, but how many other swindlers are using the advertising columns of prominent daily newspapers to squeeze the unemployed?

Friendless and Forlorn.

Sarah Coates died in Plomesgate Union Workhouse, after being an inmate for 51 years. During all that long period she had no one to visit her, and never even received a letter. Once one of the nurses, while on holiday, sent her a picture postcard, which she so cherished that it was placed in her coffin when she was buried. What a *via dolorosa* to the Valley of the Shadow!

EXPERTS VERSUS PLAIN MEN

by ARNOLD BENNETT

THE immense fuss last week about Ronald True's reprieve was purely accidental.

If the Jacoby case and the True case had not happened almost simultaneously, and if True had not had connections with the peerage while Jacoby was a low menial, the public would have remained indifferent.

The public, misguided by the ridiculous hysteria of certain daily papers, did the right thing for the wrong reasons. It was right to get excited, and its excitement worked good in autocratic circles; but its attitude towards the Home Secretary could not be justified. A scandal there was, but not the scandal imagined by the public. The scandal lay in the fact that True was tried twice.

The jury had to find whether True was sane and after public trial this jury found that he was. Then three unknown men, appointed heaven knows how, met in strict privacy, far from the fear of publicity, and found that he was insane. That is the scandal. It is legal, but it is a scandal.

If a prisoner is to be tried twice he should be tried twice in public, and under known and publicly approved procedures. If the second trial is secret the first trial is a farce. The notion that a jury is incompetent to make technical decisions, is both absurd and dangerous. Juries have constantly to decide between opposing experts on difficult technical points, and medical technique is no more difficult than any other technique. I would sooner trust the judgment of a dozen plain men of common-sense, who have heard the rival views of experts, than the judgment of any small group of experts on earth. The history of law is the history of the crass errors of experts, who were absolutely convinced of their own rightness.

But experts or no experts, secrecy in legal processes is the enemy of justice, and the mother of abuse.

And the Home Secretary, probably against his wish, has legal powers of which he ought at once to be legally deprived.

Lastly, it is infamous that a boy as young as Jacoby should be hanged.

SWINDLED SOLDIERS

By Our Special Commissioner

MANY thousands of soldiers of sorts are being "axed" out of the army.

It is going far to suggest that the War Office is swindling these men; but that is how the men themselves describe their treatment. Here are the facts carefully verified:—

1. A compensatory addition of from £50 to £100 a year is made to the pensions of "axed" officers; but lower ranks get no compensation whatever for the State's failure to allow the men to earn the pension due on completion of engagement. The Admiralty scheme gives increased rates of pension to naval men, of whom those with twelve years' service are qualified for life pensions, for which a soldier has to serve a minimum of 14 years.

2. For some obscure reason, boy service in the Army counts towards completion of service but not towards pension. The result of this is that any man who joined the Army as a boy completes the period of his engagement some time before he has twenty-one years' pensionable service.

It has always been the custom to allow such men to stay on until they complete the full time for pension; but now, without any warning as to change of system, all men who have completed twenty-one years' service towards engagement but have less pensionable service are being forced out of the Army on pensions less in amount than they had every moral right to expect.

In the course of my inquiries, I met a quartermaster-sergeant who served as a boy for four years and is being thrown into the street with eight shillings and twopence a week less pension than he would have got had he been allowed to "pull up" his boy service.

3. Non-pensionable Naval men get gratuities ranging from two years' full pay for a man of eleven years' service to £20 for those who have served less than five years. Non-pensionable Army officers receive compensation graduated from £2,500 to £600, the latter figure being the sum allotted to a second-lieutenant of less than one year's service. A non-pensionable soldier gets merely a few weeks' pay and allowances added to the 28 days' pay and allowances which he receives on discharge in the ordinary course.

Thus an Army lieutenant with 13 years' service gets a gratuity of £2,100, which is about the amount of five years' pay and allowances. A soldier below commissioned rank who has served for 13 years gets only 49 days' pay and ration allowance and 196 days' marriage allowance additional to what he would receive in normal times. A sailor or marine is compensated with two years' full pay. Why should an officer get full pay and allowances for five years while a soldier is contemptuously fobbed off with maintenance for less than three months? Why should a soldier get only about one-eighth of what is considered to be but bare justice for a sailor or marine?

Bitter complaints are made about the school-book test having been made unreasonably severe, since the educational cranks got control of the Army three or four years ago. Very few indeed of the "Old Contemptibles" could have qualified for proficiency pay under the rules now in force.

It is felt that the granting of it should be left *entirely* to the Commanding Officer. The better-educated of two men will always be the better soldier, *other things being equal*; but those "other things" are so seldom equal that the best soldiers are seldom the best-educated men.

Many readers will remember that after the war we were told by Mr. Churchill that he had erected a ladder by which any recruit could climb to commissioned rank. The truth is that he never set up any ladder. What he did was to put a thicker coating of fat on the same old greasy pole so as to make it almost unclimbable.

How many men springing from the working class can hope to persuade the Military Secretary that they are fit to be officers by the time they are 22 years of age? It looks as if the "Churchill Ladder" was deliberately designed to be the back door by which wash-outs of the Brahmin caste may enter the officers' mess.

There are at the present time on the active list 30 officers of and above the rank of lieutenant-colonel who rose from the ranks. If the famous "Ladder" had existed in their time, 23 of these officers could not have climbed it, and would have had to remain in the ranks for the whole of their service—failing a commission of the quartermaster class.

Among those 23 is Field-Marshal Sir William Robertson! Sir William was within a month or two of his 29th birthday when he got his commission, and he is not yet 63. What is the matter with 28 as the limit of age for a commission from the ranks?

All soldiers' and sailors' relatives should tear out this page and post it to their Member of Parliament at the House of Commons. There will be no need to write—the M.P. will know what is meant.

CHILD CORRUPTER

Rugby Beast Still At Large

FOR months past Rugby has been polluted by a lascivious and degraded wretch.

The Rugby police are well aware of his identity, and are in possession of ample evidence of his atrocities.

Yet, he remains at liberty. Why? Apparently because he chooses places other than the public highway for his disgraceful debauches. Are the police ignorant of the fact that convictions have been obtained against similar offenders who have misconducted themselves behind locked doors, there having been evidence that the misbehaviour took place in view of the public?

A week ago this foul beast was seen in an act of indescribable indecency, surrounded by seven little boys whom he had persuaded to pander to his horrible obsession. This took place in a field by the bank of the river where children are accustomed to bathe, and several little girls were only a short distance away.

Adult witnesses telephoned for the police, and a sergeant cycled hastily to the spot and compelled the debased creature to accompany him to the station.

To the amazement of those who had called in the authorities, no charge was preferred against him and he was allowed to go free.

If the police will not take action, surely there is someone with a stout horse-whip in Rugby!

LABOUR EXCHANGE BULLIES

Swollen Heads and Hard Hearts

THE most unconscionable bullying and humiliation of helpless, distressed women is going on daily in many Labour Exchanges.

The vast majority of women workers accept the unemployment dole only as a last resource, and show an excellent example to many men in this respect. It is disgraceful that when they claim what is due to them as their right they should be treated as suppliants for charity by a lot of heartless, puffed-up jacks-in-office.

From a mass of evidence in our possession, it is clear that many Labour Exchange officials exercise their functions with a deplorable lack of consideration and discretion.

Here are a few of the remarks shouted at applicants for unemployment allowance. "You are not claiming on stamps, you are claiming on charity!" Even a cursory examination of documents would have shown that the woman was in benefit. "You can't get anything until you bring us your marriage lines!" What on earth have "marriage lines" to do with the matter if the applicant's card is duly stamped?

"Where do you get your clothes from? If you wear clothes like that you don't deserve unemployment pay." Don't these officials know that every woman puts on her Sunday best when she has to visit a public office? "How much did you pay for these stockings? You should wear cheaper ones, or old ones, when you come for unemployment pay." Such an inquisition is a monstrous abuse.

Here is another type of remark which is most objectionable, containing as it does a veiled suggestion of deliberate dishonesty. "Where were you working in 1918? Now, come along, answer! What was the actual date you left the firm? Can't remember? Good gracious me! Were you ever really there? Before you can get anything here you must go to the firm, find out the exact date you left."

This was actually the reception accorded to a woman applicant whose statements were afterwards found to be quite correct and whose card was in perfect order.

Eventually the circumstances were brought to the notice of Dr. Macnamara, who wrote a courteous letter to the woman after he had satisfied himself that she was receiving the benefit to which she was entitled.

We hope that "Mac," who is the most humane of Ministers, will take steps to put a stop to this disgraceful bullying attitude which is so commonly adopted by the underlings in his Department.

UNRESPECTED MODESTY

Queer Methods at Woolwich

WE have received several corroborated complaints concerning the arrangements for medical examinations at the Red Cross Clinic at 28, Nightingale Place, Woolwich.

A number of ex-Service men, at present undergoing hospital treatment, are required by the Ministry of Pensions to attend the above Clinic twice weekly for the purpose of examination by the Medical Officer in charge.

For some reason, which it is difficult to conceive, a Massage Sister and a woman secretary are always present at these examinations as idle spectators, and the men strongly resent being required to undress and dress again in their presence.

If the women in question took any active and necessary part in the examinations it would be an entirely different matter. But their attendance, it appears, is utterly unnecessary. The Medical Officer has his secretary with him should he require clerical assistance.

It must be understood that cases occur when it is necessary for a patient to remove all his clothing to facilitate the doctor's work. It is easy to imagine the feelings of any decent minded man who is required to do this in view of a woman, nurse or secretary, and we are voicing the opinion of all the patients attending the Clinic when we say that the practice should be stopped.

THE REALITY BEHIND THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

THE MONEY CHANGERS: "For the third and last time, gentlemen, this magnificent Buzzofsky Morganstein lifebelt—is there any advance?"

Our Weekly KINEMA

Is this the right way to achieve
The swift arrest of Bevan?
And yet they'd like us to believe
They're moving earth and heaven.

With "War expansion" of this kind
The country still is faced,
Although our expenditurists, if inclined,
Could soon reduce the "waist."

When Conferences want a base
We think they might arrange
To choose some pleasant English place—
Say, Southend for a change.

Arising from the case of True,
We hear on good report
They're going to get some doctor to
Examine Mr. Short!

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties, and Occasionally Nonentities.

To the Very Rev. Dean INGE, D.D.,
The Deanery, St. Paul's, E.C.

VERY REV. SIR,—Speaking of conscientious objectors you ask, "Might there not have been more moral courage in the youth who said he would rather be a coward than a corpse?" Since you ask me, I venture to reply that the youth who said that, however high his *moral* courage, was utterly devoid of any courage in the *physical* sense. I would remind you that the ordinary "conchie" cant was a rooted objection to shedding any one else's blood—not his own. But I am afraid that, unwittingly, you have hit upon the truth. It was his own skin that he was anxious to save. In ninety-nine cases out of hundred "conscientious objection" was just another name for sheer funk. And you must know it. JOHN BULL.

To Lt.-Col. Sir MORRIS HANKEY, G.C.B.,
Cabinet Offices, Whitehall Gardens, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—As head of the Cabinet Secretariat, you are in charge of what has been called "The Downing Street Garden Suburb," which costs me a matter of £32,000 a year. You have got a G.C.B. out of the job and a grant of £25,000, on top of a very decent salary—so on the whole you may be said to have done fairly well. But I have formed the impression that this organisation of yours is mostly unnecessary. Anyhow, we got on very well without it before the war. That £32,000 might well be saved, and I am sure your brilliant collection of C.B.s and O.B.E.s wouldn't mind turning their hands to more useful, if less ornamental, work. JOHN BULL.

To HILAIRE BELLOC, Esq.,
King's Land, Shipley, Horsham.

DEAR SIR,—Rather neat of you to compare politics with conjuring. "Conjurors," you say, "can only become conjurors by long training. A politician can become a politician in five minutes, and can remain in the first rank at the cost of a few meaningless speeches and the signing of documents which are the work of permanent officials." There is one point of similarity between the two professions which you miss, however. The object of both the conjuror and the politician is to delude his audience, while assuring them with a bland smile that there is positively no deception. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. SHEARMAN,
Wife Beater, Cheriton-on-Medlock.

SIR,—While your wife was nursing a dying baby she asked you to take charge of another of your children. Your reply was to give her a brutal blow on the forehead and threaten to kill her. If Mrs. Shearman is wise, she will take lessons in Ju-Jitsu while you are in gaol. That is the best way of dealing with cowardly curs like you. JOHN BULL.

To Councillor FRANK HARDY,
Mansfield, Notts.

SIR,—You are the prime mover in the agitation which has led to the decision to ban all raffles and guessing competitions from the Primitive Methodist Church bazaars in your part of the world. Do you really think it very wicked, I wonder, for people to risk sixpence on a 50 to 1 chance of winning a cushion for the drawing-room sofa, or are you just peeved because people get a certain amount of amusement out of these simple pleasures?
JOHN BULL.

To Capt. the Rt. Hon. F. E. GUEST, M.P.,
Air Ministry.

Rather disquieting to learn that we have only 97 aeroplanes certified as airworthy, against 137 last year. It is common knowledge that our late enemies are developing their air service for all they are worth. Wake up! JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. ROBERT MUNRO, M.P.,
Secretary for Scotland.

DEAR MR. SECRETARY,—A 15-year-old Highland schoolboy named Norman Fairfowl was recently sentenced to four years' detention in a reformatory for having lifted a pocket book containing money from a shop counter in the Island of Skye. To the ordinary Christian this appears to be about as savage a sentence on a mere child as even a Scottish Bailie could impose. When, however, you were tackled with it in the House of Commons, you did not feel justified in advising any interference with the order of the Court. You and your advisors must have hearts carved out of Aberdeen granite.
JOHN BULL.

To DONALD CLARK, Esq.,
Tonbridge.

SIR,—I see you are on the prowl again with the same old bee in your bonnet, urging your local Council—of which you are no longer a member—to repeal its resolution to permit Sunday mixed bathing. But Tonbridge doesn't take you lying down, and one of its lady inhabitants has been criticising you in a local paper. In a dignified reply, you suggest that she may be "one of those mysterious creatures known to biologists as the third sex, or one of our new women who will discuss anything from freckles to free love and henna shampoo to birth control." Quite the little gentleman, aren't you?
JOHN BULL.

To Sir MONTAGU SHARP, K.C.,
Chairman, Middlesex Court of Sessions.

SIR,—You consider that a certain number of strokes with the birch would have an excellent effect on young burglars under 25. I think you are wrong. The birch should be mainly reserved for people who have been found guilty of physical brutality. You must cultivate a sense of proportion in these matters. I see, by the way, that you have sentenced to ten months' imprisonment a man who pleaded guilty to breaking a window. "Justice" like that doesn't encourage me to trust you with a birch. JOHN BULL.

To WOODBINE WILLIE,
Rector of St. Edmund's, Lombard Street, City.

Congratulations on your new job, which you well deserve. I wish all preferment in the Church were made as wisely. But you won't find it so easy, preaching to the hard-faced men. So long as you give it to them straight from the shoulder, you'll be doing them good. But the moment you begin to talk to them about the responsibilities of wealth, they'll spot you for a coming Bishop, and you'll be done. JOHN BULL.

To HAY HALKETT, Esq., J.P.,
Police Court, Lambeth.

DEAR SIR,—I am glad to see that you are one of the Magistrates who begin to realise that a man who is drunk while in charge of a motor lorry is a public menace. For steering his vehicle on to the pavement and knocking down a blind musician, you not only sentenced George Hall to 21 days' hard labour, but you rubbed it in by fining him 40s. for driving in a negligent manner. That's the stuff to give 'em! If other Magistrates follow your example, the roads will soon be fit to travel on. JOHN BULL.

Postcard to "PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON, Esq.

Hear you are launching another roaring, raging, tearing war of teetotalism against true temperance. Well, I don't expect you'll do much harm, and you always give us a good laugh. Having seen the results of Prohibition in your own country, we are less likely than ever to swallow it over here.
JOHN BULL.

Your Rent Paid and all home accidents covered—see page 28.

Without Fear or Favour

by The Editor

Martyred Motherhood.

At any time since the commencement of the squalid drama associated with the name of Ronald True we could, if we had chosen, have published the name of his mother. It would have been a journalistic "scoop" of which nevertheless we should have been heartily ashamed. Other papers have been less squeamish, but that is their affair.

Our earnest sympathy goes out to the lady whose name has been dragged through the mire to make a newspaper sensation. It is not her fault that the child upon whom she once lavished a mother's care has grown up into the adult degenerate whose name is execrated throughout the world. No hint of reproach attaches to her character.

In these circumstances it was clearly incumbent upon the Press to respect her bitter secret, and in every way possible to mitigate the cruel suffering involved in the trial and condemnation of her son. The martyrdom of motherhood is an unending tale. The mothers of the race are too often the most ill-requited of those who serve their day and generation.

In a case like that of Ronald True, the lowest depths of maternal misery must surely have been touched. The claim this sad woman has upon our compassion rests not upon the privileges of exalted rank, but upon the instincts of our common humanity, to which this tortured mother should not have appealed in vain.

A Medical Star Chamber.

It is important that doctors should be decent; this much goes without saying. Certainly no layman will be inclined to quarrel with the General Medical Council, who have established a high code of professional conduct with severe penalties for its infringement.

There seems, however, to be something wrong about the system under which a small group of doctors forming the Disciplinary Committee of the Council hold the power of professional life and death over their erring brethren. In certain cases the accused can hope for no sympathy. It is clearly right that where a doctor has performed an illegal operation, or been guilty of any other act which is of a criminal or grossly immoral nature, he should receive short shrift and no mercy. Cases of drunkenness on the part of a medical man while in attendance upon patients fall within much the same category.

But it is surely strange that a surgeon of the eminence and repute of Dr. J.W. Kynaston, a Lieutenant-Colonel in the Royal Army Medical Corps, against whom no moral offence of any kind has been alleged, should be hauled up before the Disciplinary Committee in company with the dregs of his profession and, upon proof of conduct which was held to amount to "advertising," struck off the Register with no more ado than if he had been caught red-handed in crime.

This sort of thing, whatever the doctors may feel, will strike most laymen as a harsh and oppressive exercise of the Council's legal rights. The case of Dr. Kynaston is not an isolated one. It constantly happens that the full penalty of removal from the Register, which automatically follows the conviction of a doctor upon a criminal charge, is awarded in respect of offences which at the worst are no more than breaches of professional decorum. In this way the public may be robbed of the services of a doctor whose skill and knowledge can ill be spared.

There was the notorious case of Dr. F. W. Axham, who in 1911 was found guilty of "infamous conduct" and struck off the Register. The head and front of his offending was that he had given anæsthetics for Mr. H. A. Barker, an unqualified practitioner with whom, according to strict medical etiquette, he ought to have declined to associate.

Within the past week or two Mr. Barker has been knighted in recognition of his work as a manipulative surgeon, thus emphasising the harsh treatment meted out to Dr. Axham, whose offence was of a purely technical kind.

This state of affairs does not commend itself to the public sense of justice and fairplay.

A Handshake for France.

Over the week-end the French Premier was our guest, while the City of London celebrated the immortal defence of Verdun. It was an occasion for the hushing of controversy and the recollection of common sacrifices whose memory can never die. The moment is surely propitious to plead for a better understanding between the two countries. There may be sharp differences between the Governments of France and Britain, but there is a bond of sympathy between the peoples rooted in the sacred past.

Let us dwell on the things that unite us rather than upon those which divide. It is not in a spirit of rivalry that we should number our dead and recall the tragic cost of the war that was to end war, but in a mood of determination to make the dream come true, and to draw closer those bonds of friendship which afford the only sure promise of peace.

We must face the facts. If France and Britain drift apart, the peace of Europe will not be worth a year's purchase. The floodgates of destruction will once again be flung wide open. Sooner or later the British people will be drawn into the maelstrom of hate, and we shall have to steel ourselves to another cruel massacre of boys.

The policy of friendship between France and Britain is a policy not only of righteousness, but of insurance against material ills beneath which civilisation itself might collapse. For its crust is growing thin, and it is simply madness to imagine that it will pass unscathed through a second ordeal of blood and fire.

Therefore let the French and British peoples seize upon any occasion which will make for better understanding. For her valour, for her sacrifices, for her great traditions of liberty, all honour to France!

The True Case Against Shortt.

The true case against Mr. Shortt is not the True case. Indeed, the situation is full of irony. Time after time the Home Secretary has been pilloried in the columns of John Bull for his callous-hearted indifference to the claims of human pity.

It is safe to say that no previous occupant of the Home Office has made a more grudging use of the royal prerogative of mercy. Yet within the last fortnight Mr. Shortt has been the butt of loud and angry censure throughout the country and in almost every organ of the Press, because, under the provisions of an Act of Parliament, he has intervened to save a madman from the scaffold.

As regards Ronald True we have nothing to add to what we said last week. But it will be a misfortune if the hectic agitation raging around the name of this criminal degenerate is permitted to confuse the public mind as to the true character of the Home Secretary. For it is a distorted image of Mr. Shortt which has lately been mirrored in the newspapers. Hostile critics have represented him as weak and vacillating, careless and easy-going, listless in the cause of justice, prone to mercy through sheer apathy of will. Nothing could be farther from the truth.

Unfortunately, Mr. Shortt's record as a Minister of Justice is a good deal blacker than it has recently been painted. It will be a calamity if the reprieve of Ronald True is remembered only in order that the Home Secretary's many acts of callous inhumanity may pass into oblivion. Far better forget True and remember poor seventeen-year-old Ellen Sullivan, the tragedy of whose death in a prison cell at Holloway in 1919 was justly laid at the door of the Home Secretary. It will be remembered that when arrested upon a charge of using bad language in the street, this unhappy girl was about to become a mother. Yet although Mr. Shortt was made aware of this fact, he refused to order the Clerkenwell Magistrate to release her on bail during a week's remand, and even resisted the poor child's appeal for such a relaxation of the prison rules as would enable her mother to be with her during the agonising ordeal of confinement.

It is cases like these which should be remembered against Mr. Shortt, cases like that of Cyril Saunders who, unlike Ronald True, had no highly placed relatives to protect his rights, and in whose interests the Home Secretary obstinately refused to order the sort of mental inquiry which has saved True from the gallows.

There is a danger that the present agitation may end in whitewashing Mr. Shortt. The passionate outburst will exhaust itself and the Home Secretary be left with a sort of reputation for mercy which he has done nothing whatever to earn.

The true indictment against him is, not that he has respited a single murderer who would be better dead, but that time and again he has failed to stay the hand of the avenger when every principle of justice and equity has cried aloud for mercy.

In the train.

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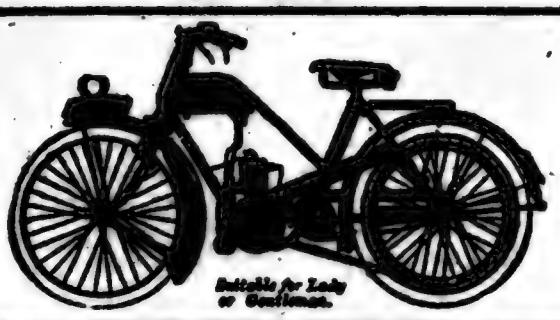

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R H.

MOUNTED POLICE PIROUETTINGS

Surplus Ornaments amid Expensive Surroundings.

CAN anyone tell us why it is necessary for London to have an ornamental Mounted Police? No doubt these handsome-looking fellows and exceedingly intelligent animals have clearly defined duties to perform. What these duties are is a matter which puzzles the average citizen. In fact the riddle is so abstruse that we are inclined to be of the same mind as the lady who, while watching the Mounted Police on parade, exclaimed: "How delightful and pretty; but what earthly use are they?"

This particular lady is by no means alone in her criticisms. The recent Horse Show at Richmond provided food for thought, and in consequence of the murmurings of a large number of spectators, the authorities took a wise course in curtailing the pirouettings of the mounted policemen.

No one will deny them their good looks; everyone agrees that their cross jumping, Arabic displays, wild tent-pegging, etc., are cleverly worked out, and their maypole entertaining is streets ahead of anything we have seen done by children on the village green. But, as the lady remarked, what earthly use are they?

Let us be quite fair. Against an unruly crowd they have proved themselves an acquisition. As conductors of traffic, or spectator-lined streets, their presence is considered farcical—as the foot police will be the first to state.

Prior to 1914 the mounted branch had an authorised strength of 126 horses, some of which were set apart for the use of high officials for special occasions, but more often than not they provided an excellent means for getting cheap riding exercise. High officials now have motor cars, but the horses are still there.

A reserve of twelve horses was kept at Adam and Eve Mews, Paddington, in charge of one inspector and a small staff of grooms. There was also a small riding school.

Since 1918 the strength of the mounted branch has been considerably augmented. A new post has been created; Colonel Laurie was appointed Deputy Assistant Commissioner, and all mounted men withdrawn from the control of the local authorities.

Of course under the new regime new ideas developed. Thirty acres of Imber Court Park were purchased at a cost of £12,000. Stables, riding school, and married quarters were erected at a cost of £35,000, and the mounted police have thus been removed from a central position to the extremity of the Metropolitan area.

Sick horses from Barking in the East, Potter's Bar in the North, St. Mary's Cray, Penge and other places in the South have to be conveyed to Imber Court at great expense, and officers have to traverse the same distance for riding instruction.

Under the circumstances such expenditure may be deemed quite legitimate, but is the Chief Commissioner satisfied that the use to which the horses are being put would meet with the approval of the taxpaying public?

Is there any reason, for instance, why women should be allowed to sport themselves on Police horses in the vicinity of Imber Court, or that grooms should be in attendance on such occasions?

Is there any soundness in a policy which allows mounted policemen to waste their time training assiduously in order to take part in gymkhanas and other society functions?

A knowledge of tent-pegging never assisted a policeman in his search for a criminal. Lemon cutting is quite useful if done with a knife, and maypole dancing we can quite well leave to the youthful limbs of exuberant youth. None of these accomplishments serves any useful purpose in the sphere of the policeman.

The murmurings at Richmond Park were a sufficient indication of public feeling in this matter. Let the Mounted Police cut out the ornamental stuff and come down to earth, where householders and shopkeepers are shouting for protection.

FISHING IN MUDDY PUDDLES

Bestial Traps Set for the Virtuous.

THE way of the authorities in this country passeth all understanding. A short time ago, a scurrilous sheet, which specialised in "affinity" advertisements, was suppressed as an immoral publication.

But affinity advertisements now appear—not, as before, at intervals of a month or two months, but several times in scores of places during a single week.

Careful parents who would never have placed the paper referred to within the reach of their daughters, take home *quasi*-respectable local papers without a thought. Yet many of them are being made the vehicle for the carrying on of a pernicious traffic.

Thus the authorities have allowed the bestial infection to spread from a single sore to a scabious mass covering the whole body, and apparently are sublimely resting upon what they regard as a brilliant record of achievement. Not a single "affinity" column has been suppressed.

An officer's widow appeals to us in deep distress. Looking for a house, she purchased a local paper, and her daughter, attracted by an innocuously worded advertisement, wrote a letter to which she received a reply, asking or an appointment.

The sequel was a disgusting one—for the girl, who fought vigorously to defend her honour. Unabashed, the man admitted that she might be a virtuous girl, but said that if she continued to fish in muddy puddles, she must expect to have her motives misconstrued.

"Muddy puddles" is an apt description, as another correspondent discovered by a test advertisement which he inserted three times for 3s. 9d. under the guise of a 'Varsity man seeking the friendship of an educated woman.

Of thirty-one replies, one came from an obviously virtuous and inexperienced girl. The remainder consisted of as choice an assortment of sweepings from the gutters of London and provincial cities as any decent-minded person would walk a long way round to avoid.

Writing from an address in London, E., one woman sent an invitation to drop in for a chat any afternoon, and added that it would be quite useless to call in the evening as she would be "out on other business."

"Call any afternoon if you mean business," says another communication. "Walk straight up to my room, and tell the people below that you are the new insurance man if they say anything," observes a third.

"I am now assistant to a gentleman's lady housekeeper, and am acquainted with all the requirements of the position. You could call any evening, except Wednesdays, and look me over." The other twenty-six are in the same vein.

Moral decadence, forsooth! When you have crawled out of the True stewpot, Mr. Shortt, get the biggest mop you can find and clean up this horrible mess which you have allowed to accumulate.

QUALIFIED QUACKERY

Pills for Earthquakes Still Prescribed

[Specially Contributed]

WHEN will doctors stop talking nonsense about cancer? At the present moment there are many thousands of people whose lives are spent on the ghastly see-saw of Hope and Despair because there is no law to prevent medical men from spouting poisonous twaddle about cause and cure.

If we are to believe these men, life will shortly become unendurable. Take, for example, the latest series of childish discoveries by people who pretend to some knowledge of science. Here, if you please, are a few of the now fashionable causes of cancer: boiled beef (with or without carrots, I presume); hot tea (of the Indian or China variety); hot anything (always supposing it is really hot); pipe smoking (or, if you have cancer and you smoke cigarettes, cigarette smoking); neat whiskey, brandy, gin or rum (in Russia, of course, it is vodka); and so forth and so on. People who kiss dogs or cats are also, we are told, running severe risks. In short, one mustn't do anything at all—except talk twaddle!

AND what of the quack cures suggested by the so-called anti-quacks? Well, there is radium. Electricity, too, has wonderful curative powers. I am amazed that no one so far has suggested "common or garden" inoculation; though Christian Science, crystal-gazing and auto-suggestion have all been put forward.

As a matter of very solid fact, until the doctors seriously begin to study the science of medicine, the only certain cure for cancer is suicide. The result of their present so-called "cure" by operation is some fifty thousand deaths a year.

But here, in a nutshell, we have the whole trouble. Doctors are hopelessly out of date. They sneer at the quacks who, as the example of Barker the Bone-setter has shown, are the only people who really learn their job; and they burke the public discussion of medical science by the easy method of ignoring anyone who is not a legally qualified doctor—that is, anyone who might expose their ignorance.

CANCER will never be cured until doctors stop talking about a cure for cancer. There is no "cure" for cancer, any more than there can be a cure for any other serious disease. *But cancer has been cured.* It has been cured by men who have realised that there is no cure for cancer; or, in other words, by men who have grasped the all-important fact that every case should be treated as a different disease, and that cancer is not a mere excrescence of nature which can be remedied by the simple process of carving and lopping.

Money is actually being offered for a "cure" for cancer—*i.e.*, for what does not exist in nature.

There are men in England to-day who are busy curing diseases that the leading specialists of medical orthodoxy have pronounced incurable. I speak with knowledge, because I myself have been cured by one of them of a chronic state—the result of active service in the East. These men do not require personal advertisement — indeed, they fight shy of it—but personal advertisement is inseparable from a public discussion of a matter of such national importance—*viz.*, the attempt to place the practice of medicine on a scientific basis.

PERHAPS the most farcical example of professional obtuseness concerns the doctor-inspired law which makes the treatment of venereal disease illegal except by legally qualified persons. This brilliant stroke completely eclipses the most extravagant absurdity ever conceived by W. S. Gilbert. Here we are faced by a group of supposedly-serious gentlemen, who solemnly tell us (1) that they cannot cure a disease, and (2) that anyone who attempts to cure it must be heavily punished.

The whole affair is a tragedy. But it is a tragedy with an element of humour. The gentleman who has cured me, and who has given over 40 years of his life to the study of specific drug-action, is frequently consulted by leading qualified doctors. They come for his advice, take it, utilise it, and then express their keen regret that they cannot publicly acknowledge it—because he is a quack.

Certainly we must rid ourselves of quacks. But the question is: Who *are* the real quacks?

SAINTS *and* SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

MOST folk who were republicans in this country before the war have since been converted to a sincere belief in the prevalent constitutional monarchy. As a matter of fact, the British Royal Family is the only ruling influence in the world that has come through the years 1914-18 unscathed. The prestige of politicians and Presidents has been hopelessly damaged everywhere.

I am not the sort of person who says a thing just because it is the thing to say. My natural inclination is quite in the contrary direction. But where the Prince of Wales is concerned I find myself among the folk who render lip-service indiscriminately to every tradition and convention in the country.

My attitude, however, is widely different from theirs. For while the Prince of Wales is popular with the majority because he is the Prince of Wales, he is popular with the rest of us because he is a first-rate specimen of humanity.

THE men at the Front who rubbed shoulders with him were quite indifferent to the fact that he was heir to the throne; but they were far from indifferent to the fact that he was a decent sort. If there were a republic in England to-morrow, the first President to be elected would be the King, the second would be the Prince of Wales—and they would both be elected for life!

One of the causes of the Prince's popularity is that he believes in, and acts up to, the principles of

THE PRINCE OF WALES

equality. Nothing could have been easier than for him to have shirked dangerous work in the late war. Indeed, he succeeded in getting to the Front only after a battle royal with the authorities.

Every device was tried to keep him out of the danger-zone, but nothing could withstand the unassailable logic of the Prince's attitude, which was summed up by himself on one occasion in these words: "Just because I'm the son of my mother, is that any reason why I should be treated differently to any other mother's son?"

I COULD multiply instances of his utterly unpretentious democratic outlook, his lack of "side," his sense of humour; but I will content myself with an incident which paints him to the life.

During his military duties at the Front he made friends with a junior subaltern in Kitchener's Army. After the war he met this friend in the street, shook hands warmly with him and said: "You must come down to Windsor and stay with my people." The friend, not associating at the moment such a homely expression as "my people" with the King and Queen, readily accepted the invitation, and afterwards nearly died with fright when he realised what he had let himself in for.

HOWEVER, he found out that "my people" could be just as homely and charming as anyone else's people, and from the moment he entered Windsor Castle he became one of a very simple and very delightful family circle. . . .

George IV., when Prince of Wales, was described as the First Gentleman of Europe. Yet I am pretty sure that he would have brought an action for damages against his Government if, like his descendant, he had been subjected to the indignity of driving through empty streets in Allahabad. So we will drop the "gentle" and call our present Prince a Man. That title is better suited to the period—and the Prince. . . .

Sources of Happiness

by The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

A FEW days ago I was staying with a clever man in the west of England. He is a man I like and respect though I have not hitherto known much about him. I should say he possesses exceptional depth and strength of character, and is doing good work in the world with unselfish and lofty purpose. But I could not help contrasting his lot with that of many other people I know. He is well off, lives in a beautiful home filled with treasures of art and literature, is surrounded by an appreciative circle of friends, and is endowed with an equable temperament and good health. "You must be very happy," I said.

His reply was surprising—"Is anybody very happy?"

I have been thinking about that question ever since I left him; it was so unexpected. Scotsmen are said to have a way of answering one question by asking another, but my friend is English through and through; and my remark was not a question but a statement that apparently took too much for granted.

Still, I think I know some people who are quite happy. Their secret is a very simple one; they are not preoccupied with themselves but are full of interest in others and have a kindly outlook upon life. Their first thought about any person they meet is a friendly thought, not a cold or critical one, and so most people respond to them in a like spirit. There are others, to be sure, who seem happy enough for a different reason. It is that they do not trouble about anything but leave less fortunate folk to bear their burdens for them.

We can be happy if we will; and we know which is the better way.

WHEN WILL TRADE REVIVE?

by A. G. GARDINER

THE Lord Mayor of a great provincial city told me a few days ago that 40,000 working people were unemployed in that city alone. They represented one in five of the total working population. The case is not exceptional.

All these people are living upon doles out of the public funds. These doles amount to not less than a hundred million sterling a year for the whole country, every penny of which has to come out of the pocket of the taxpayer and ratepayer. Trade is thus bled white at both ends. The less there is of it, the more it has to pay in relief.

I put the question: "When will trade revive?" to a distinguished financier last week. His answer was ominous. "Trade has touched the bottom," he said, "*but it will bump along the bottom for two years.*"

Is it necessary that it should "bump along the bottom" for two years? I do not believe it is. It would begin to revive to-morrow if the strangle-hold of the politicians was taken from its throat. Trade cannot revive *until the war ends.* The war is still going on. It has changed its weapons, but it has not changed its purpose. It still aims at killing our customers, not by bombs, but by economic strangulation.

Our trade has gone because our markets have gone. Chili cannot buy our goods because Europe cannot buy its nitrates. India cannot buy piece-goods from Lancashire because she cannot sell her tea to Russia and her raw cotton to Germany. Brazil is impoverished because the great coffee drinking population of Germany cannot buy coffee with its depreciated currency.

All this is not the act of God. It is the act of man. For three and a half years the Supreme Council have been sitting on the body of world trade with their hand gripping its throat. It cannot recover until the grip is released. So long as the politicians strangle European trade, the unemployed will be in our streets and the taxgatherer at our doors.

If we want trade to revive *the war must end.* Europe must be at peace before we can be at work. Policy has killed trade and only a reversal of policy can make it alive again. What does a reversal of policy mean? It means: (1) That we must drop revenge and come to business; (2) Abolish the Supreme Council; (3) Fix German reparations, not at a fancy figure, but at a figure which the economists declare she can pay; (4) Remove the armies of occupation from German soil; (5) Cancel the French war debt to us on condition that France adopts a reasonable policy and demobilises with the rest of Europe; (6) Give France and every other country security from aggression by a defensive alliance of *all European States* against a breach of the peace.

When this, or a policy like this, is adopted trade will revive. Until it is adopted it will continue to "bump along the bottom." We can have it either way; but we cannot have it both ways.

BANKRUPT ST

by The Rt. Hon. H.

"THE Statesmanship of Europe found wanting, and there is not agree that it is high time for the activit

THIS week ought to be a landmark in the history of the world. The Permanent Court of International Justice, established by the League of Nations, is holding its first regular session at the Hague. The Covenant declares that the Court shall be "competent to hear and determine any dispute of an international character which the parties thereto submit to it."

Access to the Court is open to any nation, though not itself a Member of the League. On the strong panel of judges, who have been selected to sit on the Bench, there is to be found an eminent jurist from the United States. The machinery for the substitution of law for force as the arbiter in international controversies is at last complete and in working order.

This is a great achievement, for it clothes with concrete and living reality a conception which for generations belonged to the dreamland of political idealism.

A GENERAL survey of the international situation, nearly four years after the conclusion of the Armistice, discloses, in many of its aspects, abundant grounds for disillusionment and even despondency. The number of men actually under arms in Europe is stated on high authority to be greater than it was in 1914.

After a long series of abortive Conferences, culminating for the moment in the fiasco at Genoa, the problem of reparations and indebtedness, which lies at the root of the economic uneasiness of the world, appears to be as far as ever from the settlement.

The nations, debtor and creditor alike, live on from hand to mouth, from quarter day to quarter day, while the Exchanges establish new records of feverish fluctuation, and enterprise tosses on the sick-bed of uncertainty.

It is not only the cynics who put the question: What has mankind won in return for the unexampled sacrifices, personal and material, of the War?

THE statesmanship of Europe has been tried in the balance and found wanting, and there is only a dwindling minority who do not agree that it is high time for the Supreme Council to wind up its activities.

There is for the moment one direction only in which we can look with hope for the establishment of Peace on Earth. The Covenant of the League of Nations stands in the forefront of all the Treaties of the last three years. It was signed by the representatives of over 30 States and that number has since been increased to 51.

There is, I find, a widely spread impression that the League, which was started under such imposing auspices, has become, in practice, a more or less academic debating society, where many things are talked about, and little is actually achieved. This, as I shall proceed to show, is an opinion based upon ignorance, and at complete variance with the real facts.

It is, of course, true that the League has been handicapped by some unforeseeable hindrances. The failure of the United States to ratify the Treaty, and the continued absence of great European nations such as Germany, are serious drawbacks to its moral authority.

The Rt. Hon. H. H.

The Prime Ministers and Foreign Ministers of the Allied Powers, who are always ready to attend anything that is called a Conference, are rarely, if ever, present at the meetings of the Council of the League.

It has been overshadowed from the first by the Supreme Council of the Allies, who, though they have not hesitated to pass on to it tasks of exceptional difficulty and delicacy, have taken into their own hands functions for the performance of which is was, under the Covenant, the natural and appropriate instrument.

The League has been kept in the background, and more or less in the twilight.

Nevertheless, it has already rendered conspicuous service to the cause of Peace. It has set up the Permanent Court of International Justice, and I understand that the first application for the active intervention of the new tribunal comes from France, on a question arising under that part of the Treaty of Versailles which deals with the organisation of Labour.

Of the numerous Conferences which have been held, the League was responsible for almost the only two which have had really fruitful results—those of Brussels and Barcelona. It has, moreover, when it has been given a chance, been eminently successful in the discharge of one of its primary functions—the prevention and the healing of international disputes.

TATESMANSHIP

H. H. ASQUITH, M.P.

ope has been tried in the balance and is only a dwindling minority who do the Supreme Council to wind up its ivities."

In the controversy between Sweden and Finland over the Aaland Islands, the decision which gave the islands to Finland, and at the same time demilitarised them, and provided ample safeguards for the rights of the Swedish population, has settled what threatened to be a troublesome situation.

The case of Albania, which was menaced with invasion by the Jugo-Slavs, is an interesting illustration of what may be done by a judicious threat of economic pressure. It was by this means that the League prevented the outbreak of hostilities. The country, which has a somewhat turbulent history, is now said to be perfectly tranquil, and is governed by Albanians on a basis of independence.

H. H. ASQUITH, M.P.

Still more striking has been the success—so far, at any rate—of the intervention of the League in the tangled web of problems which present themselves in Upper Silesia. The task of unravelment had proved too difficult for the Supreme Council, who relegated it to Geneva.

To devise an ideal, or even a practicable, boundary, under the conditions prescribed by the Treaty, in such a chaos of racial and economic entanglement, was almost beyond the wit of man; and the line actually traced by the League was the subject of much adverse criticism, not only by both the parties concerned, but by disinterested outsiders.

It was accompanied, however, by the wise provision that for 15 years there was to be complete economic freedom of intercourse and interchange on both sides, and it is satisfactory to learn that a Commission of Germans and Poles have amicably worked out the details of a convention said to contain 700 clauses, and now ratified, to regulate the future.

The League is bringing together, in its periodical assemblies at Geneva, representative men from the countries of all constituent members, not for the purpose of exchanging platitudes, or capping one another's perorations, but for the discussion and settlement, in its various Commissions and Sub-Commissions, of the practical problems which affect the well-being and peace of the whole household of Nations.

Of these none transcends, or, indeed, equals in importance that of Disarmament. It may be asked what the League has done or is doing in this matter. The answer is that, for the first time in the history of mankind, a serious and considered effort is being made by a Commission, comprising statesmen, military and naval experts, economists, and representatives of Labour, to work out a definite plan which can be submitted to the 51 States which are constituents of the League.

All these problems are inter-related. None of them can be isolated, or, one after another, dealt with in water-tight compartments. But, once that fundamental condition is recognised, there may be found a way to permanent peace.

WHAT are the milestones which have to be passed before the goal is reached? My answer is clear.

1. We must ascertain definitely, once for all, and be prepared to liquidate, the whole account of reparations and international indebtedness. Nothing could be, from this point of view, more apposite or instructive than the report of the Bankers' Committee at Paris.

2. When this essential preliminary process has been gone through, we shall know exactly what are—not the paper—but the real obligations which have to be provided for. The financial experts of the business world will then prove equal to the task of meeting and distributing them, not only with the minimum of disturbance, but with the maximum of stability, for international trade.

3. We must get rid of the Supreme Council, and make the League of Nations (enlarged, if possible, in membership and scope) the real arbiter in international concerns.

4. We must make all compacts between particular States subject to general international assent, and, where treaty obligations are involved, enforceable only by collective guarantees.

THIS is not intended to be an exhaustive catalogue of the methods by which War can be made impossible.

It may still be a long time before we reach the idealism of the 46th Psalm: "He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth."

But I am satisfied that along this road, and this road only, can we make any progress that is worth the name.

CRIME AND INSANITY

by BERNARD HOLLANDER, M.D.
The Eminent Mental Specialist.

IT is commonly assumed that unless a criminal is proved to be insane he must be sane and deserving of punishment. But there are other mental states, some of which excite pity rather than reprobation.

We mental specialists see so many youthful delinquents the offspring of respectable parents; so many adults with criminal thoughts which they are afraid will turn into actions; and so many people accused of crimes which have been committed on sudden impulse and with more or less clouded consciousness—people mentally abnormal but not insane—that we feel sympathy for them and try to save them from imprisonment, and often we succeed in keeping them straight ever after.

The difference between a normal citizen and a criminal is frequently only a matter of self-control. The best of us lacks control sometimes. Only people without strong desires and in fortunate circumstances cannot be tempted. Yet even among these there are some who, though they would be horrified at big thefts, will appropriate small articles, like a book or an umbrella, without a tremor; and it is notorious how many well-to-do people pilfer at the sight of goods exposed in a shop.

Regular professional criminals plan crime as the merchant plans business. A good many of them are degenerates. Frequently they lack physical and moral sensibility from birth.

To the murdering robber extreme callousness is a far more necessary article of equipment than a jemmy or a loaded revolver. The man who is going to reflect how unfair it is to the victim to have his brains battered out for attempting to defend his property had better renounce that line of business.

Degeneracy is not insanity. If degeneracy were admitted in law, we should have to empty half our prisons. Ronald True is undoubtedly a degenerate, and that of a common type. The lunacy experts must have found in addition definite signs of insanity to have secured his removal to Broadmoor Asylum.

A large number of the occupants of our prisons suffer from mental defect. They are there because they proved failures in their self-chosen vocation. Most of them were unfit for regular schooling; and work was a drudgery to them, being beyond their capacity. So they drifted into crime. Still, mental defectives can be moral, if they have no strong vicious instincts.

A criminal like Ronald True, belonging to the more influential classes of society, is in a position to get the best expert evidence as to his state of mind. But what about the poor criminal? He is often the victim of bad heredity, of vicious surroundings, of faulty or neglected education, over which he had no control.

There is no medical psychologist to help him while young; and if he should later by chance be guilty of murder, unless he be markedly insane, there is no expert to plead for him, and he will be executed without further inquiry.

EXTORTION AND NEGLECT

Nursing Homes That Need Reform

THE general conception of the private nursing home is that of a place where curative treatment is combined with all the amenities of a well-ordered domestic menage; where the patient is treated with all the courtesy and consideration due to a welcome and honoured guest; and where sympathy of the most sincere and intimate sort is displayed.

This may be true of many private institutions; but there are others that come in a different category.

In respect to charges, however, there is not much to choose between one private nursing home and another. Excessive fees, in many cases amounting to extortion, prevail, and are sometimes levied in such a fashion as to suggest sheer rapacity.

It is a common practice to charge anything from ten to eighteen guineas a week for one room, according to its situation. Should the patient be under the impression that such charges are inclusive, the first account presented destroys the illusion.

Special food, stimulants, drugs, dressings, and nurses in attendance at operations are additional charges, with the result that the bill is twice as much as was expected.

It is the cunning practice in nursing homes of a certain type to refrain from presenting an account until the means of the patient have been gauged by a careful observation of the number, class, and style of his or her visitors, whether they come on foot or by car, and the value of the flowers and delicacies they bring. The bill which is then presented is computed accordingly, and never errs on the side of moderation.

As regards the actual nursing, this frequently is inferior, and utterly out of proportion to the exorbitant fees exacted.

Some of the nurses are merely probationers. Many of them would not be allowed in any decent hospital. Even when they are supposed to be in attendance on a particular patient, it is practically only at meal times that the patient sees them. Some of the dressers are utterly incompetent; and it is often found that the greater the incompetency, the higher the fees.

On the surgical side, some of the bigger nursing homes have a reputation for being not unlike a shambles—the operations being carried out under unsuitable conditions, and grave risks being run of septic poisoning.

In short, the sole aim and purpose of the class of private nursing homes we have under consideration appear to be the gathering in of fees. Hence extortion and neglect.

PLOTTING RED RUIN

Warning to Genuine Trade Unionists

IT is a regrettable but undeniable fact that the apathy of the average trade unionist with respect to matters touching his most vital interests—which are the interests of the country as a whole—has given the "red" extremists in the ranks of Labour the opportunity to capture the trade union "machine," and impose their revolutionary ideas and methods on the milder members.

One healthy sign that the saner workers are beginning to realise whither they are being led may be seen in their growing resentment against the communist minority who have worked with unremitting zeal to force organised Labour along the perilous path to revolution.

We believe that the extremists will not succeed in their dangerous design. The average British workman is too sane to see anything in the example of Bolshevik Russia other than ruin and slavery for his class. And his wife has too much common-sense not to suspect to what communism leads.

If, however, the plot of the extremists is to be thwarted, the great body of trade unionists must gather back into their own hands the power which they have allowed to be assumed by the Bolshevists within their organisation.

To achieve this, the younger trade unionists must be persuaded to realise their responsibilities, and to attend their branch meetings.

We can cite the case of a certain branch, numbering 400 railwaymen, whose meetings, however, are attended, on an average, by about 30—*all extremist*, ready to pass the most revolutionary resolutions that may come from headquarters.

Many of the older trade unionists are not free from reproach in the matter of attending their branch meetings, preferring to leave that job to others, while they enjoy their pipe and glass. This apathy and selfish indifference must cease if prosperity is to be restored to industrial England, and the insidious conspiracy of the "red" extremist is to be frustrated.

These "advanced" comrades appear to rejoice at unemployment. In *Out of Work*, one of their official publications, the Organising Secretary of the Greenwich unemployed relates with obvious gusto how "Comrade Councillor Evans, one of the 'Reds,' went through the factory . . . and spoke to the stokers with shots straight from the shoulder: result being that the firm is now closed right down, making another victory to the Unemployed Organization."

A victory with worse consequences than a defeat!

TORTURE OF A GIRL

A Three Months Ordeal

CHARGED with murdering her new-born baby, and concealment of birth, Winifred Nellie Mineards, a girl of twenty-six, of Wedenhoe, Northants, has lately gone through an extended ordeal as horrible as any to which it were possible to subject a young woman.

The girl, hysterical in her agony and shame, was clearly not responsible for her actions when, believing her baby to have been born dead, she placed it in a basin of water.

But at concealment there appeared to have been no serious attempt. Her father, mother, a cousin and his wife, were all with her shortly after the confinement, and testified to her irresponsible condition and illness and agony of mind.

The point we wish to make is this: that for three months Winifred Mineards had the terrible charges, first of murder, and later of manslaughter, hanging over her head.

Following the ordeal of the inquest with the verdict of murder, came the proceedings at the Divisional Sessions, when the Magistrates reduced the charge to manslaughter, committed the girl for trial and refused bail.

Subsequently a verdict of not guilty was delivered. It is abominable that she should thus be subjected to three months' torture. The archaic laws which insist on this long-drawn-out procedure must be amended.

SLAUGHTER THE INNOCENTS?

Noble Peer's Ignoble Proposition.

THE Earl Fortescue is a distinguished Territorial officer. His family motto is: "A strong shield is the salvation of generals." But whatever soldierly abilities he may possess, he seems to be out of place as President of the Congress of the Royal Institute of Public Health.

If his ideas were carried into effect, we should presumably witness a new slaughter of the innocents.

Standing amid bunting and Oriental decorations on the platform of the Plymouth Guildhall, he delivered himself of the following remarkable sentiments:—

"The doubt is whether all of our energy and expenditure has been wisely directed, and whether, instead of improving the general average health of our people, we have not in some respects lowered it by keeping alive sickly babies and rickety youths and young women—clever often, but physically deplorable—who, instead of dying, as in old days, before they could do any harm, have now, thanks to the fatherly care of the State, lived just long enough to marry and beget offspring full of hereditary taints and weaknesses."

We can forgive his Lordship his diffuse English, but we cannot overlook his atrocious sentiment.

His dictum, if it means anything at all, means that he sneers at the efforts of modern civilisation to give every child an equal chance in life, and would willingly revert to the pagan practice of throwing weakly children on the dunghill.

That such a sentiment should be expounded from the platform of the Royal Institute of Public Health by a man who possesses no medical qualifications and obviously has only the crudest notions of social welfare, is most regrettable.

If his theories had been put into practice a century ago, we should have had none of the exquisite literary gems bequeathed by Byron, Scott, R. L. Stevenson, or have been afforded Lord Nelson's magnificent example of naval fortitude. One might fill columns with the names of men of genius who were sickly in their childhood and even remained weaklings all their lives, yet left behind them priceless legacies of literary, artistic, and scientific accomplishment.

If Earl Fortescue is so tremendously keen on raising up a race of physical giants, his proper place is in Germany with the followers of Nietzsche and his blonde beasts.

We were under the impression that England had advanced far beyond such crude ideas of what constitutes a nation's glory.

The noble Earl is sadly behind the times, though possibly he fatuously conceits himself that he is far ahead of them. He must keep his hands off the innocents!

HIDING A DOCTOR

Patient's Calls Ignored

THE name of the Middlesex panel doctor who was rightly censured and penalised for gross neglect of duty is, for some mysterious reason, being withheld from the public by the County Insurance Committee.

This doctor failed to answer two urgent calls from a patient who was later found to have symptoms of pneumonia, and a temperature of 104.4.

Even a third request for attention was ignored, although in the meantime the doctor's partner had made a call.

Unable to wait any longer the patient consulted another doctor, and hearing of this, when he paid his long-overdue visit, the panel doctor exclaimed, "That's a dirty trick."

But that phrase more fitly describes his own selfish conduct, especially in view of the fact that he admitted that he was at home when the urgent messages were received, but failed to answer the summons because it happened to be his day off?

The Insurance Committee, to whom the case was reported, passed a severe censure and ordered the payment of £2 10s. 6d.—fees of the doctor called in, and £1 to the patient for expenses.

But is this an adequate punishment? The public have a right to demand the doctor's name.

Printers' Pie . . .

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"DAILY NEWS";—"Mrs. ————, who is 19, can remember THE STAGE COACHES which used to run from Bradford."

"ROMFORD RECORDER";—"The bride and bridegroom were the recipients OF MANY USEFUL PARENTS."

"WEST CUMBERLAND TIMES" (advt.);—"All persons trespassing or in any way doing damage will BE DESTROYED."

"PEOPLE";—"The bride . . . placed her BANQUET on the regimental WAR MEMORIAL TO THE CHURCH."

"SOUTH WALES NEWS";—"Mr. Hodge, a native of Chepstow, HAD BEEN DROWNED IN THE LUCHINE CANAL FORT FREQUENTLY."

"DRAPER AND DRAPERY TIMES";—"Mr. M. ————, has for over 200 YEARS BEEN MANAGER OF THE DEPARTMENT."

"BRISTOL EVENING TIMES";—"The woman lost a pension, getting in return only a 5s. a week order in respect of one of the CHILDREN MADE BY THE MAGISTRATE."

"ROCHDALE TIMES";—"A fine was inflicted for exposing for sale pork . . . WHICH WAS FIT FOR THE FOOD OF MAN."

"SCHOOL FRIEND";—"She came . . and LIT HERSELF INSIDE BY A CANDLE she had brought with her."

EXTRA · TURNS

SIR ALFRED MOND.

I AM the Minister of Health,
My name—Sir Alfred Mond;
And, though possessed of wealth
The dreams of avarice beyond,
Nothing the joy in me arouses
Like building heaps and heaps of houses!

When I say "building" houses—well,
Perhaps that's *too* extreme;
For thousands, once projected, still
Remain a beauteous dream—
The building that I have *not* done
Enrages Dr. Addison!

He was my predecessor, but
I rather think that I
Have done far better work than he
Could even start to try!
If of my labours you've not heard,
Listen—I'll tell you in a word.

PATTER: Yes, I've had great fun over the housing question. You see, Dr. Addison inaugurated a most expensive scheme for providing houses for those who wanted them, or *thought* they did—at the taxpayer's cost. But when I took over his job, I scrapped his scheme with a screaming joke! Ha-ha! I was told that thousands of newly-married couples were compelled to live in one room. One couple to each room I mean, of course. Don't be silly! I rose to my feet, and to the occasion. "Surely," I said, "the newly married should be so happy that they can enjoy living even in one room." After all, you can only live in one room at a time. And since then I have never looked back—except when something *particularly* attractive has—er—. I'm going to arrange for the erection of any number of houses—in due course . . . What do I mean by "in due course"? Let me explain. Now, look here, do you think I am one of those foolish persons who gave, say, fifteen hundred pounds for a house that cost about five hundred to build, and now wish they hadn't? *I'll* see that houses are built, and plenty of them—when they can be built more cheaply. In the sweet by and by, In the sweet by and by! . . . . Ahem! Sorry I'm not in voice:

On housing I am great,
But on several subjects greater:
If you'll listen, I'll dilate
On other things to happen later.

There's the case of dirty milk,
By water foul infected,
And the shell-shocked patients who I should
From Coué have protected.

That milk incident *was* a little awkward, I must admit. Perhaps

it was silly of me to say, don't make a song about contaminated milk—in case people won't drink it. But I only said it to gain time. Wait till I produce my great scheme for providing absolutely pure lacteal fluid for babes. I'm teeming with bright ideas! Now, all together!

I own that I have made mistakes,
But there I'm not alone;
I still slave on for others' sakes—
By no means for my own.
Infallibility I don't
For one brief instant claim,
But own the fault's suggested by
My good old English name!

"The Greatest of These——"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

F. G. (Ilford), £1 10s.; E. B. S. (Corbridge-on-Tyne), £1; "Threepennybits" (Harrow), 5s.; W. B. A. (Birmingham), 5s.; Mrs. R. B. (Bristol), 4s.; J. H. (Sheffield), 2s. 6d.; N. T. (Christchurch), 2s.; "Weetie" (Frant), 1s.; H. B. (Tonypandy), 1s.; A. M. F. (Temple), £2; H. V. R. (Halifax), £1 1s.; "Snodland," £1; M. L. (Lambeth), 10s.; W. N. B. (Belfast), 10s.; "One Quarter Winning," 6s. 6d.; W. B. A. (Birmingham), 6s.; "A Well Wisher" (Glasgow), 5s.; V. M. (Walworth), 4s.; "In Sympathetic Remembrance of H. B.," 3s.; "Baby Nancy," 3s.; Mrs. E. W. (Brighton), 2s.; "A Cheerful Giver," 2s. 6d.; "Coca," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. G. M. (Folkestone), 2s. 6d.; "A Sailor's Lass," 2s. 6d.; C. R. (Durham), 2s. 6d.; G. E. B. (N.W.6), 2s.; W. M. (Hammersmith), 2s.; R. Y. (Ainsdale), 1s. 6d.; "Anonymous" (Wrexham), 1s. 6d.; "Stopped Tap," 1s.; "Tom," 1s.; "He" (West Green), 1s.; "A Friend," 1s.; M. R., 6d. and parcel; "Deo Gratias," 6d.; T. M. (Cornwall), 6d.; "Sorrow," 6d.; E. G., £1; A. M. (Brigham), 10s. 6d.; T. B. (Burton-on-Trent), 5s.; Miss E. M. (Greenwich), 2s.; Miss McK. (Strathpeffer), 1s.; J. C. C. (Lowndes Square), 2s. 6d.; W. B. (Devon), 1s.; W. G. G., 1s.; M. A. S. (Perth), 10s.; E. M. K. (France), 10s.; "Instead of Smoking" (Manchester), 6s.; W. O., 2s.; F. H. (Harvin), 2s. 6d.; A. C. (Catford), 2s.; A. & M. S. (Vancouver), 1 dollar; "Huna," 2s. 6d.; "Small Bet," 1s.; E. W. (Headbam), 5s. 6d. and parcel.

NO working expenses are deducted from subscriptions to this fund, all outgoings being gladly provided by us. Every penny we receive is devoted to the purposes for which it is sent, and is distributed under the supervision of an honorary Committee. Help us to help those in Distress.

THE DOWN AND THE OUT

THIS is the story of one who is on the verge of starvation, or suicide. It is one of the tragedies which has been unfolded to "Humanist," the Friend of the Friendless. We give no names—but the man concerned once fell and suffered imprisonment. You may see him in the street, pass him, a shabby, hungry figure without hope or faith. Thus, he writes:

"I have sunk to bottom level. For a time I lived in doss-houses and Salvation Army shelters, but lately it has been casual wards, or tramping the streets. My clothes are shabby, my boots worn, my overcoat in pawn. One thing is certain, I cannot go on. I am sometimes two days without food, and I am some weeks without change of underclothing. I cannot get a job as a clerk because I can't supply references. What hope is there? Despair is really in my heart—it is all so utterly crushingly hopeless. Can you wonder if the thought of suicide is growing insistent? My goal is just this—return to my wife, a home and decency. I might as well desire the Throne! It's not necessary to class me as a snob if I say I am in the underworld but not of it. The churches, chapels and Salvation Army do nothing, as far as I can see, for the really destitute. I feel it is impossible to go to the Workhouse, for I should have to go to the parish where I belong to and where I am known. If there is no useful function in life left for me—but, there! I know such talk is futile. Frankly, I don't see how you can suggest anything helpful, but I have honestly tried to state things fairly and I don't seek to gloss over my own blameworthiness—all the same I feel my fate is very remorseless."

THE WOMAN'S LOT.

What is the lot of the woman in such a case? There is one who has a husband who is also "down and out."

"So you see the plight I am in. I have to find £8 12s. in just fourteen days—in my purse I have 2s. 3d., enough to buy the babies some milk and bread. I do not know how to get it, whom to ask, and I feel absolutely worn out, tired to death. The little boys are the dearest little men one could wish for, one is six and a half years old now, another three years, and the third two years old. I would do anything in the world to prevent their ever being given pain on their father's account. I have had the knife turned in the wound too often not to know it. Poverty — illness — semi-starvation. I have stood them all, so that no one should know the hideous skeleton in the cupboard. Miles and miles we have walked for work of some kind, but because my husband has the misfortune to look what he is—a well-educated man, and *not* like the typical eight hours a day man—he cannot get taken on. He is 39, and was educated at a public school, and he has a good business head. But that terrible blot, the blot that killed all the joy in life for me, that has shamed me beyond words, and broken my heart, that blot shadows all the good that is in him. That £8 12s. for rent is like an intense nightmare. I cannot forget it for a moment."

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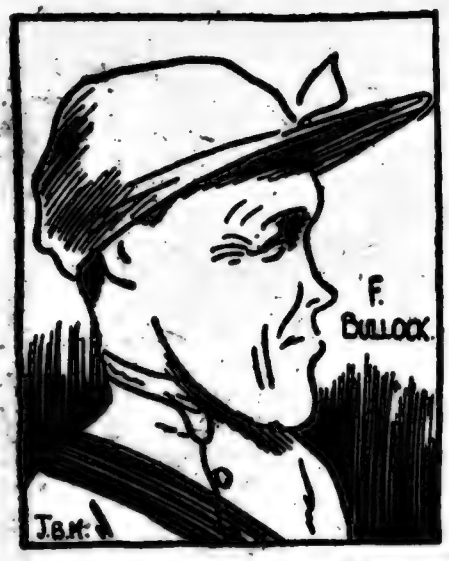

WHEN the weather conditions are favourable—which they certainly were not last week—it may be said of Ascot that in its own particular way none but itself can be its parallel. Our Gallic neighbours might put in a claim for Longchamps on Grand Prix day; but as a social festival Ascot stands alone.

Bookmakers may lament the circumstance that the meeting is no longer associated with the plunging of bygone years; but the gambling era had its drawbacks, which were mostly apparent on settling day! Regret is sometimes expressed that racing on the Berkshire heath is limited to four days a year, though one Ascot meeting during a season is probably sufficient for the majority of racegoers. Ask the ladies who were present last week!

Perhaps it would be an exaggeration to describe the most recent meeting as a "Black Ascot." But while it may not have been so disastrous as some of former years, for the majority of those who lay themselves to get their expenses—and a bit more if possible—most of the tilts were in favour of the gentleman with the books and the capacious satchels.

Lessons to be Learned.

But I fancy that a study of the Ascot form will prove useful and profitable. Two or three of the "Stakes" performers, for instance, can be ticked off for nice handicaps of a future date. One of these is Light Dragoon, though the race may have to be of shorter distance than two miles.

Then, certain of the Royal Hunt Cup competitors can safely be made a note of. The winner, Varzy, may be looked after by the handicapper for some time, but it should not be long before Stratford recovers the money lost over him last week. A welter handicap might suit him better than anything else. Leighton, on this occasion ridden by Carslake, did well enough to suggest that he will yet merit the forgiveness of his long-suffering supporters. Crubenmore (over ten furlongs or so), Scamp (in a sprint event), Montserrat and Highlander are others to be watched.

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Our Ascot Successes.

We did not do at all badly at Ascot last week, having regard to the many upsets of form. On Wednesday, for instance, when only three of my six selections faced the starter, Pogrom won at 2 to 1; Brinklow was second at 20 to 1 in a field of 14—a nice each way investment—and Clary was unplaced. On Thursday, we had two runners—Sicyon (who won at 10 to 1) and Yutoi (unplaced). Then, on Friday, out of two "attempts," Air Balloon scored at 7 to 2, and Weathervane was second at 5 to 2. Three firsts, two seconds (at 20 to 1 and 7 to 2 respectively) and two unplaced should have put my followers on good terms with themselves.

The "Pitmen's Derby."

The most historic event of the present week is the Northumberland Plate—popularly known as the "Pitmen's Derby." This no longer brings together some of the best class long-distance horses in training, though it is still a great attraction in the North. Hunt Law won last year, and will go near to peating the performance to-day (Wednesday). Others with chances are Pucka Sahib, Ballyheron, Greta Bridge, Iron Hand, and JUNISO; and perhaps the last-named represents the best "each-way" investment. The Irish Derby is also run to-day. SPIKE ISLAND is fancied for this "classic."

Selections in Brief.

In addition to Newcastle and Newbury, a two-day meeting at Sandown Park calls for attention; but it is only necessary to append brief selections as follows:—

NEWCASTLE: Wednesday—Great Law, Juniso, Silver Band, Ripe, Board of Guardians.
NEWCASTLE: Thursday—Stick in the Mud, Lord Penzance, Scarba, Honolulu, Paulinus.
NEWBURY: Wednesday—Sunshot f., Bacton Lad, Craigangower, Arch Gift, Vambrace, Corazon.
NEWBURY: Thursday—The Little Gentleman, Evander, Garrison, Gavotte.
SANDOWN PARK: Friday—Bird's Nest, Ariane, Captain Cuttle, Zoomp, Hungarian, Charles Cherry.
SANDOWN PARK: Saturday—Squarson, Cassander, Sorrel, Pharos, Dragoon, Spes.

A Hint to Backers—

We receive frequent requests from backers, who have been unfortunate in their choice of bookmakers, to recommend reliable men. Well, the best thing to do in these cases is to write the secretary of the club or clubs named for verification of the statements. The Turf Guardian Society (7, Vigo Street, Regent Street, W.) can likewise put backers on the right path.

And With Whom to Bet.

So far as visitors to race meetings are concerned, they need only look out for layers wearing a badge composed of the letters "B.P.A."—the initials of the Bookmakers' Protection Association. These are only worn by men whose integrity is beyond suspicion. There are, of course, other reliable commission agents who do not wear this badge.

Back it Each Way
JUNISO
Next Time Out.

John Daniell.

Discussing the "best" county captain the other week, I had not overlooked that very capable leader of Somerset, John Daniell, the one-time Rugby International. But Daniell is safe rather than brilliant; he has the happy knack of inspiring confidence in his team because his judgment is sound, and he is always "correct." It was this characteristic which chiefly marked his counsels when England's Test teams were chosen last year. Daniell is sturdy in mind and body. His 74 against Leicestershire, last week, is not his highest score, but it will rank among his best.

J. DANIELL.

It Runs in Families.

There are examples of cricket running in families in all parts of the country, but especially is this the case in the north. Lancashire, with its Hornbys and Tyldesleys, is the most striking. At the moment, there isn't a Hornby playing for the County Palatine, but it is not uncommon to see three Tyldesleys in the field in one team—and there have been four.

The Tyldesleys.

Ernest Tyldesley, the accomplished Lancashire batsman, is not, as most people believe, a son of the great "J.T." He is a younger brother. Johnny, whose grace and polish are seen no longer on the cricket field, was born in 1873; Ernest, also a stylist, was born 16 years later. Then there is the Westhoughton family of Tyldesleys, who have given four brothers to the game — William, James, Harry, and Richard—and the youngest of these made his first county century against Nottingham.

E. TYLDESLEY.

Cooks and Hallows.

The Lancashire Cook, who has been the county's most hard-worked bowler for two seasons, is Lawrence Cook, and he is quite distinct from William Cook, who has not been in the team for some time, but is, I believe, playing League cricket. He and the Oldham Athletic back are one and the same person. And the present-day Hallows is Charles; he is carrying on the family traditions maintained so ably by his brother J. Hallows, who has been dead this twelve years.

Classic Examples.

Of course, the classic example of family talent in county cricket will always be the Graces, but "W. G." was such a giant that "E. M.'s" ability was partly inherited but much more reflected glory. The Fosters, of Worcester, are another famous family whose names have covered the pages of "Wisden" with brilliant deeds.

An accident may be hard on the body, but it is light

SPORTSMEN

Editor of "The Sporting Life"

Fathers and Sons in Opposing Teams.

It doesn't often happen that we get father and son playing in the same championship match, and when we have *pere et fils* on either side, there is something of a record—though cricket is such a hoary game that it isn't really safe to speak of "records" in a matter such as this. When Derbyshire and Warwickshire met the other day we had two Bestwicks and two Quaifes in either team.

Sympathy for Hampshire.

I was present at Gloucester some fifteen years ago when Northamptonshire were skittled out for the smallest score in first-class cricket—12. It was a sorry procession, and its memory is scored deep in the minds of the ill-fated team. I can, therefore, enter deeply into the feelings of Hampshire, who had so inglorious an experience at Edgbaston. Eight men got a "blob"; Mead made 6 and carried out his bat; L. H. Tennyson 4; W. R. Shirley 1—and the rest of the 15 were extras. What a handsome victory they gained after all.

Will Have Her Own Way.

When I first read the announcement that Mdlle. Lenglen might not be able to play in the singles, at Wimbledon, because of heart trouble, I had my doubts whether anything that anyone else could say (father or medical men) would have very much effect on this very talented lady. For Mademoiselle has a most decided will of her own—and after all, lawn tennis "hearts" are very rare, considering the extent and popularity of the game. Now we really know that the great French woman will take part in the singles, and everybody is delighted.

Mdlle. Lenglen.

An Optional Matter.

It is not correct, as has been said in some quarters, that the holder of a title is compelled to play through at Wimbledon this year. That may be the case twelve months hence, but this year the L.T.A. asked Tilden and Mdlle. Lenglen if, in case they competed, they would play through or wait until the challenge round. There wasn't any *must* about it.

Miss Ryan's Opportunity.

Miss Ryan, the Californian lady, who has a better chance, in my opinion, than anyone besides the holder of carrying off Mdlle. Lenglen's title, is likely to compete in the American championships in August. Sam Hardy, the American Davis Cup captain, has said that if she does she will win. Which isn't very flattering to Mrs. Mallory, whose prowess was greatly exaggerated in America because of that very unfortunate Lenglen affair last year.

A Needed Improvement.

Speaking of Wimbledon, I should like to say how glad everybody is that the London and South-Western Railway have taken, in time, measures to obviate the crush there is bound to be in getting there. Southfields is the nearest station (District and S.W. Railways), and the entrance and exit to the platforms have been widened more than half during the last week or two. It was most necessary.

A Famous Sculler.

For the first time since the war a Magdalen crew will not be seen at Henley this year, but this will not prevent—at least I hope it will not—that fine oarsman and sculler, G. O. Nickalls, taking part. He is, of course, a son of the famous Guy Nickalls, and he has a wonderful record of his own both at Eton and Oxford. The entries will be out this week-end, and I hope we shall see the Magdalen pair, Nickalls and M. E. Olmsted, in the Goblets.

G. O. Nickalls.

The A.A.A. Championships.

Foreign athletes who will be competing in the A.A.A. Championships, at Stamford Bridge on June 30th and July 1st, will catch this country at a very bad time—athletically. A. G. Hill has gone out of the game; H. F. V. Edward developed sprinter's leg and may not have the better of it; H. B. Stallard has been in a motor smash—which will not improve his prospects. Nor have we seen anything yet of B. Howard Baker, the champion high-jumper and Chelsea goal-keeper. But there is time yet to speak of these events again—and I trust more optimistically.

What Will the F.A. Say?

It is a wonder to me that the F.A. do not have something to say to clubs which send teams to the Continent during our own close season—especially as recent happenings in Spain and Germany have done nothing to improve matters. Whenever the F.A. asks a club to release a man to go on tour with a representative team, there is the outcry: "Oh! but we cannot let him go; he will be stale by the time we want him next season." Then clubs go off to the Continent on their own.

Carpentier and Beckett.

The contest, in London next October, between Georges Carpentier and Joe Beckett will be of exceeding interest. Beckett really believes Carpentier's win over him at the Holborn Stadium was a fluke; and anyhow Beckett has progressed since then. When you read that Carpentier is giving up boxing to devote himself to film work—don't believe it. He has said that before, many times. Film work is all right, but there is more money in boxing; and Carpentier—wealthy as he is—is out to make a lot more yet—and quickly. That is why we keep having little "puffs" about another Dempsey-Carpentier contest. Descamps is convinced there is money in it.

The Amateur Golf Champion.

When this appears the qualifying stages of the open golf championship at Sandwich will have been concluded, and as some surprises may have occurred it isn't safe to say anything as to what may happen on Thursday and Friday this week. But, with others, I regret the name of E. W. E. Holderness, the amateur champion, did not appear among the 31 amateurs who entered. His abstention, I believe, is due to the exigencies of his work in Whitehall. I hope he will be able to go with the British team to the States.

on the pocket if you are insured with "JOHN BULL."

Sport Personalities

IX.—GEORGE DUNCAN.

THE invasion of overseas golfers, with their eyes on the British Open Championships, is so threatening this year that it will require little less than a miracle to bring the cup back to this country.

Now, George Duncan can perform miracles on the golf course if anyone can, and although Abe Mitchell is strongly fancied in some quarters as being the most likely of the home-bred competitors, there are others—and I think they are in a majority—who pin their faith to Duncan.

They have good grounds, too; yet a few years ago it would have been little short of madness. For Duncan has—or had—a temperament. He was just as much unfitted for match play as is—or was—Falkiner in a championship billiards game against Newman. He was aggravatingly brilliant and insipid. He would be so full of promise; so dazzlingly near to achieving fame—and then fade away to be one of the crowd of players who watched the other fellow carry off the honours.

Now the indomitable spirit of the man has conquered, and the wonderful year of 1920 set the seal on his conquest. The record books will have it that it was Abe Mitchell he beat at Deal two years ago. So it was, as far as the records go. But the greatest victory was Duncan's triumph over Duncan.

Can it be wondered that Deal shares with Prestwick the right to call itself Duncan's favourite course?

George Duncan.

He is an Aberdonian, and has been playing golf ever since he was able to swing a club, and he will be 39 this autumn. They think a lot of him in America, more in Scotland, and most of all at Hanger Hill, near Ealing. If he triumphs this week all Britain will acclaim him; if he doesn't—well, he will come again, of that there is no doubt.

If Duncan had not been a great golfer he would have been a champion boxer or soccer-international player. He is passionately fond, and no mean exponent, of both games.

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for this big winner, and do not be put off. You will also have to promise to put 1/- on the horse for the Major and to send to him the amount the 1/- wins after you know the result. Also will be sent STARTLING INFORMATION about a specially-trained horse to win the

LONDON CUP on the Saturday,

which M.M. thinks as quite a good a thing as the Wednesday horse; in fact, the two can be regarded as

The Best Double of the Year.

You can join Major Mount as a regular client upon the following terms:—5/- for a series of TEN OCCASIONAL JOB LETTERS and the odds to 2/- each. Winner sent or for WIRES FOR OCCASIONAL LATE JOBS for 20/- for a series of ten wires and the odds to 2/6 each winner. The BEST INFORMATION OBTAINABLE. Note only address; no agents; no course representatives.

MAJOR MOUNT (BOX J) 24, Queen St., Hull

TOMMY AND JACK

A PAGE FOR EX-SERVICE MEN OF ALL RANKS

Conducted by

Field-Marshal EARL HAIG, K.T., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.

(PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH LEGION AND REMEMBRANCE LEAGUE)

SIX years ago, when the men who are now known as ex-Service men were daily facing death on the battlefield, no risk was too great to be undertaken when a comrade needed help. All of us can vividly remember some time when someone crawled over the parapet to wriggle his way to a friend who was wounded. Three and a half years after the Armistice we are prompted to ask whether the spirit of chivalry and citizenship faded away when the rifle and the bayonet were laid aside.

THROUGHOUT the country today there are hundreds of thousands of ex-Service men who, disabled in battle, still need the help of the hand stretched out in succour. Without that help, as embodied in the national organisation, the British Legion, the circumstances would be more distressing than they actually are; but without the co-operation of all who served, the organisation cannot be the effective force it ought to be.

Shoulder to shoulder we all fought for the honour of our country, and side by side we should continue to fight for the welfare of those who need assistance, and for the reasonable treatment of the dependents of those who fell.

EX-SERVICE men are not ungrateful for what the country has already done for them, but the nation must not allow any sense of false economy to blind it to the debt that still remains.

THE real fight, however, will come next year, as at the moment pensions are stabilised only until April of 1923. Week by week the Legion has been growing in power and influence, and if its ranks are further strengthened, it will be all the more able to enforce its just claims.

Careful Administration:—During a period of fifteen months the British Legion Unity Relief Fund expended in relief £159,281, and the proportion of administrative expenditure to relief given was 2.82 per cent. A splendid record of careful management.

The Reward of Sound Advice:—Compensation was received by a Cardiff man for injuries sustained on war work. He wanted a lump sum for his temporary allowance and was offered £150. We thought that this was not enough, said so, and advised the man to stick out for better terms. This he did, and ultimately got £350, with which he started a nice little business that is bringing him in a good return.

At a Low Ebb:—"At last justice has been done," writes a Liverpool widow, who adds, "Goodness only knows what I would have done were the Legion not in existence." Her husband after months of suffering died in a sanatorium. Her financial resources were at a low ebb when she told her story to us, and now through our representations she and her child have a pension of 38s. 6d.

Being Restored To Health:—Invalided out in 1917, a Suffolk villager was two years later sent to a Neurological Hospital. He had to mix with more serious cases, and the atmosphere was making him more ill. He went from bad to worse, but the Ministry refused to discharge him. We took the case in hand and got his discharge in ten days. This good bit of work was followed up by the branch, who had a job ready for the man when he returned home. Thanks to our efforts, he is being rapidly restored to health.

From London to Exeter:—Much dissatisfaction exists in regard to the Pensions Appeal Tribunal. A remarkable case went before a London Court a few weeks ago. A Poole man lost his leg, attributable, in his view, to disease contracted on service, and his case came up to London. The court adjourned the case and told the man to get a bit more evidence. But when the case next came forward it was taken at Exeter. This topsy turvy treatment has agitated the ex-Service men in the South Western Area, but the Pensions Ministry as usual says that everything is quite in order.

A Decision Reversed:—Three years in the East and two years in France was the service record of a Birmingham man. In the Army he showed signs of T.B., but on discharge carried on for two years, when he was forced to see a doctor. The doctor and a specialist gave it as their opinion that the disease was due to service, but the Ministry turned the case down. There was no continuous medical history, but with our help the man appealed and won his case. He is now receiving 100 per cent. for six months, and will receive not less than 50 per cent. for the next two years.

Good Relations Established:—Many local Committees of the Legion Unity Relief Fund have established good relations with the Guardians and the Corporations. They have arranged that all cases which do not fall within the scope of their rules should be referred to either of these bodies. All matters are investigated, and so convinced are the local authorities that the Committees would not send forward an undeserving case that the claims are generally admitted without much enquiry.

Legion as Shipbreakers:—An enterprise in ship-breaking has been started by the Legion in Plymouth and is going very well. A number of war vessels were purchased on satisfactory terms from the Admiralty. Already about one hundred men are employed, and it is hoped to increase the number. The prices obtained for the scrap metal ensures a good profit. A company has been formed to work the scheme, and our branch has been fortunate in securing the services of business men on the Board of Directors.

Delays in Commutation:—A North London man when he wanted to commute was dilly-dallied by the Chelsea Authorities for six months. He wanted the money quickly to purchase a house that was in the market, and had we not stepped in and got the commutation through in ten days he would have lost the opportunity upon which he had set his heart. The authorities should realise that when a man wants to commute he generally has a very urgent reason.

Make Applications Locally:—Splendid work is being done by the British Legion Unity Relief Fund, and its 650 Committees throughout the country. Its work falls into two divisions:—Help in providing employment and relief of distress. When an ex-Service man wants help in either of those two directions he should apply to the local Committee. He should not make his application to the Headquarters in London—if he does he will be referred to the local Committee.

The Soulless Royal Warrant:—Soulless is the description given by Sir Frederick Milner to the Pensions Royal Warrant and its operation. Many will agree that this terse description is not far from accurate. Unless a man dies within seven years of his discharge, his widow does not receive a pension, though he himself may have been drawing pension regularly. This rule, difficult to understand, causes a great deal of unwarranted suffering to men who in their final illness are anxious to do what is possible to make provision for their wives and families.

What Would You Do?—Here is a case in point. An Oxfordshire airman was dangerously ill with tuberculosis. He realised that he had not long to live. The Pensions Ministry invited him to enter hospital for special treatment. He would have liked to go, but his unhappy dilemma was:—If he did go his life would be prolonged beyond the seven years; if he did not, his allowance would be reduced. What could the poor fellow do? Die quickly to enable his wife to get a pension, or go into hospital and have his allowance continued to her detriment? Let the Minister of Pensions place himself in that position and think the matter out for himself.

An "Old Guard":—One of the old guard enlisted at the age of 55, but his attestation papers show that his army age was 38. A year later he was discharged medically unfit. No pension, totally unable to work, the only support of a wife and invalid sister. He came to the Legion. He got assistance to carry him along, and now we are doing our best to get him a pension. Without our aid he would have been down and out.

Completing His Training:—A lieutenant who enlisted from school was badly wounded. He was trained by the Government for two years, but after the expiration of that period another twelve months was necessary. Progress reports were excellent, and an employer having promised him work at the end of a further year's training, he was allotted sufficient funds to enable him to complete his course, and be launched in civil life.

Naval Prize Fund:—Claims can now be received from those whose surnames begin with the letters D, K, X and Z, in addition to those already in payment beginning with I, J, Q, R and Y. Application should be made as directed in the notice supplied to Post Offices for exhibition.

Our Daily "Thank You":—"I am pleased to inform you that I have received the sum of £50 to assist me in starting my hair-dressing business, and I thank you very much for seeing into the case and getting it through so quickly for me. No doubt I should have had to wait for some time to get it if you had not interviewed them on my behalf. The amount was a great help to me."

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The steady use of a particular set of muscles tends to chronic fatigue, which produces faulty or difficult motion, trembling, cramp, and even paralysis. Many workers are threatened in this way with loss of their power to earn a living. The only safeguard is to keep up a supply of nerve force through the blood, which carries to the nerves the food that supports their strength.

The best thing to do when threatened with nervous trouble is to nourish the nerves by building up the blood. This is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink pills. The new rich blood created by these pills supplies the nerves with just the elements they need. A course of Dr. Williams' pink pills will quickly give you renewed nerve force. Your spirits will revive, vigour and energy will return and there will be a new joy in life.

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An instructive booklet on the home treatment of nervous disorders will be sent to all readers who write to N.N. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. It is quite free.

MONEY FOR THE MILLION

by Our Financial Editor

A Sign of the Times.

BUSINESS *is* improving if the experience of Richardsons, Westgarth & Co., the marine engineering firm, counts for anything. The directors have succeeded in clearing all arrears of Preference dividend, and now announce a distribution of 8 per cent. on the Ordinary shares, the first since 1907, when 4 per cent. was paid. I believe we have seen the last of the industrial depression.

Small Shipping Companies.

Another example of the futility of investing in these concerns is provided by the Pennant Shipping Co., of Cardiff. It was floated during the 1919 boom, and owned two ships one of which has been sold at a loss of nearly £12,000, while the other stands in the books at £172,500. The auditors remark:—"Subject to the amount shown in the Balance Sheet representing the present value of the Company's steamer, in our opinion such Balance Sheet is properly drawn up." This is an important reservation and indicates that the adverse balance of over £13,000 acknowledged by the directors is pretty wide of the mark. There was one dividend of 15 per cent., free of income tax—and now?

German Marks.

I have consistently recommended my readers to leave German marks alone, and my advice is supported by the further slump following upon the breakdown of the Reparation Conference in Paris. There is no telling to what depths the mark may sink. Why should any Britisher part with his own good money—which is rising in value—in exchange for German paper?

Galt or Gall?

When my readers feel tempted to subscribe to any issue they should ask themselves, "How am I going to get my money back if ever I wish to sell?" This conundrum applies very well to the $150,000 20-year 7½ per cent. First Mortgage Sinking Fund Gold Bonds of the Galt Brass Company, Ltd. The offices and officials are all in Canada. It seems surprising that the astute Canadians should allow such an issue to come over here. Can it be possible that they don't want it themselves?

SIR HARRY MALLABY-DEELEY M.P., is one of the new Birthday Barts. He is an outstanding figure in the financial world and fond of big deals, such as the purchase of the Covent Garden estate from the Duke of Bedford a few years ago, and more recently the then remote reversionary interest in the Irish estates of the Duke of Leinster. At the time of high prices he opened a cheap tailoring establishment in the Strand. He is a London director of the Norwich Union Life Assurance Society and is connected with the Piccadilly Hotel and lots of other things.

Home Rails.

My recent warning in these columns, and to many correspondents through the post, that the boom in Home Rails had for the present gone far enough has been abundantly justified. The reduction in the Bank Rate, of course, brought about a recovery, but I do not think that the public should be stampeded to buy, or that holders should be stampeded into selling. People who have these stocks may, however, very well wait to see what the new grouping arrangements bring forth.

The Mercers Trust.

I have as yet little information about this institution, which offers to lend money to small traders at 6 per cent. When I called on Mr. H. W. Weston, the "Treasurer and Bursar" of the Trust, he was absent and there were no indications of any Trust being carried on in a couple of rooms fitted with what looked like samples of German trinketry. I was told that Mr. Weston was a bookmaker at Putney and was given the card of "J. Weston" in that district. Subsequently I received a letter from H. W. Weston offering an appointment, but not during dates which happened to cover Derby Week. During Whit-week I was busy, and during Ascot week I suppose it was his turn. More anon.

The Race for Diamonds.

Twenty thousand people are rushing to register claims in the new mines just discovered near Kimberley. And we might add that 938 people at home have already registered claims in JOHN BULL'S Greatest Free Home Insurance in the World.

BREAD AND BUTTER ECONOMICS

by SIR LEO CHIOZZA MONEY

1.—*Revolution and Misery*

STRANGE that amongst those who denounce war abroad there should be found men to advocate disturbance, disorder and revolution at home—but, so it is. When, the other day, I saw displayed a placard urging hard-working men to "Fight, Damn It, Fight!" I wondered not only where the young revolutionaries would be when the fighting began, but whether they had reflected what the breakdown of British order and British credit would mean to the masses of the British people.

Britain earns her bread and butter by hard work; but no amount of work, however hard, could give her bread and butter unless we maintained our reputation as an honest nation *whose promises to pay continued to be accepted as good currency in every market in the world.*

More than any other nation, we live by trade with the world at large. That is nothing to repine about; on the contrary, it is a thing to be proud of.

Britain is naturally a poor country incapable of maintaining a big population in even a moderate degree of civilisation without foreign imports. Some people think this is merely a matter of food supply, but we are even worse off for native raw materials than for foodstuffs.

Our textile industries, our metal trades, our hundreds of miscellaneous works using imported materials such as rubber, hides, leather, timber, asbestos, etc., would promptly shut down unless ships constantly brought to our shores a copious supply of the raw materials which Nature has denied us. These are paid for by export work, by shipping work, and by financial work.

Thus it is that nearly forty-eight millions of people live and thrive in two small islands which only 150 years ago, before we had a big export trade, supported only *ten millions*, and that in conditions which would be unthinkable to-day.

Revolution would play havoc with British economy. The moment the forces of disorder brought down the British State, British credit would be wiped out, and with its disappearance the flow of overseas supplies, upon which alone our masses can live and work, would cease. Those who laid dishonest hands upon supposed stores of wealth would find that they had grasped at an illusion.

The Revolutionary is thus everyone's enemy, but he is especially the enemy of the poor; for the poor, who are his tools, would also be his first victims.

"QUALITY AND FLAVOUR"

BOURNVILLE COCOA

MADE UNDER IDEAL CONDITIONS

SEE THE NAME "Cadbury" ON EVERY PIECE OF CHOCOLATE

SODA FOUNDATIONS

HALF USUAL PRICES!

Wilson's Soda Fountains were awarded GOLD MEDAL for Excellence—Brighton Exhibition, Mar., 1922.

If you are a Confectioner, Chemist, Kiosma, or Restaurant Proprietor, etc., you can turn the drought into a blessing in disguise. We supply high-grade Soda Fountains, guaranteed for 12 months, at HALF USUAL PRICES. We have 6 Standard Designs, ranging from

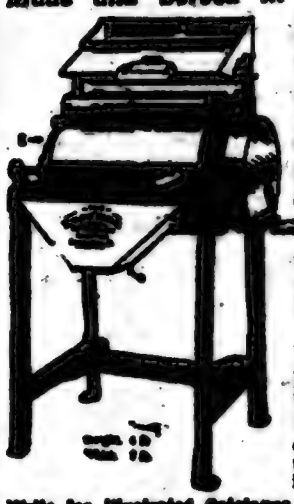
30 TO 100 GUINEAS

and make special designs to order. Payment by instalments—one-third on delivery and balance by arrangement. We teach all Customers FREE the golden secrets of how to compound the syrups. Delivered, fixed, and demonstrated Free of Charge.

Write NOW for Illustrated Catalogue, and full particulars of exact profits to be earned, to Wilson's Soda Fountains (1921), Ltd., Accrington, Lancs.

PERFECT ICE-CREAM

Made and Served in 10 Seconds!



If you are a Caterer instal a new style

ICELAND FREEZER

No mechanical power required. A boy or girl can produce a quart of perfectly frozen ice cream every minute. A sure and liberal profit-earner right from the start.

Price Complete, **£25** Delivered Free.

Not in the least complicated—nothing to go wrong. Exceedingly simple to use; requiring one-sixth of the usual amount of ice and salt.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue and particulars of both Soda Fountains and Ice Cream Freezers to:—

WILSON'S Soda Fountains (1921), Ltd.

ACCRINGTON, Lancs.

Suitable for the Youngest Child or Most Delicate Invalid.

Child Lost Her Power to Move.

Bad Blood and Painful Tumours. Remarkable Case Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Mrs. C. Murray, 49, Cadogan Street, Glasgow, says: "My little girl, Susan, was between ten and eleven when she went off her food, and seemed to have lost all her brightness and activity. She had no appetite at all, and just wanted to sit about and read or rest. I had advice for her and medicine, but no improvement followed. Then a tumour formed on her arm, and another on her leg, and they were very painful. A third one came on her head, and I was afraid it was going to break. After that the power began to go out of her arms and legs till she could hardly do anything. The legs were not so bad, but her arms were practically powerless. There was no feeling in them from the shoulders down. Poor little Susie was getting worse instead of better, when I decided to try Dr. Cassell's Tablets. It was really wonderful how they acted. The power soon returned to her arms and legs. The tumours also disappeared, and in quite a short time she was as bright and well as a child could be."

Miss S. Murray.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown, Neuritis, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Neurasthenia, Anæmia, Pallidities, Kidney Weakness, Children's Weakness, Wasting

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Home Price, 3/-

1/3 the smaller size.

Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

A box of Dr. Cassell's Tablets is a passport to perfect health.

Sole Proprietors: The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.

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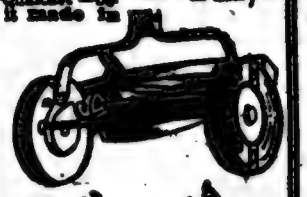
TRADE MARK QUALCAST

English-made for 42/-

Insist on having a 'Qualcast'—because, not only is it made in England—every bit of it, but because it is made as well as a lawn mower can be made. Very quick cutting, easy running. Most simple to adjust.

Sizes.	Prices
8 ins.	41/-
10 ins.	42/-
12 ins.	43/-
14 ins.	44/-



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THE BAMCO KEEPS ON SPRAYING, ALL THE TIME, WITHOUT EFFORT, saving labour and trouble—and it saves 75% insecticide against the ordinary sprayer. It works cleanly, evenly, has 3 jets, fine, coarse, and a vertical jet for getting under leaves. Ask for the BAMCO CONTINUOUS SPRAYER.

Prices. Polished Tin .. 5/6 Galvanised Steel 7/6 Polished Brass 11/-

From all Stores, Ironmongers, or B.A.M. Co., Ltd., (Dept. J.B.), 8, Lenaden Place, Golden Lane, London, E.C.1.

GREAT CYCLE TYRE SALE.

Here's the biggest opportunity you have ever had. Brand New CONSTRICTOR Python Speed Roadsters at less than half-price. We are over-stocked and must clear. Every tyre fully guaranteed.

READ THIS:—"I bought a pair of your tyres last October and have ridden over 2,000 miles—on very rough roads. The back tyre, through wet, has given way, but the front one is good for another two months."

CONSTRICTOR Python Speed Roadsters are sold under a clear money back guarantee. Send your order at once. Money returned in full if you are not satisfied.

6/- Each.

11/- Two. Tubes 2/6 each. 6/6 two.

28 in. by 1¾ in. (wired on only). Usual price 12/- each. Tubes 5/2. All carriage paid.

The Constrictor Tyre Co., 71, Nursery Lane, Forest Gate, E.7

12/6 Monthly

is all you pay for our No. 4004A Model "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled; lined in colours. Sent packed free carriage paid on

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Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled mounts. Tyres and accessories 33⅓% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and illus. art catalogue.

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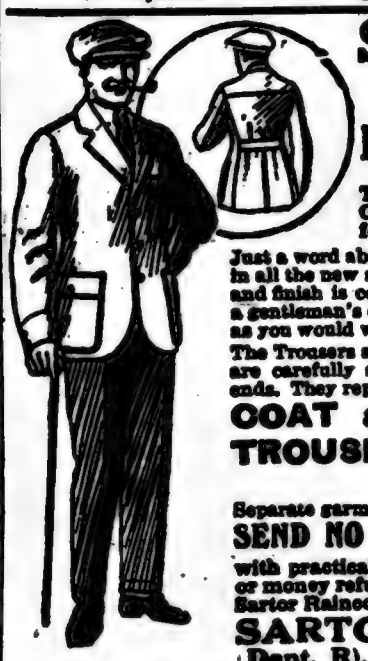

SPECIAL OFFER OF SPORTS WEAR FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Take advantage of this EXCEPTIONAL SARTOR OFFER of a Tailored Sports Coat and Flannel Trousers for 30/-, an opportunity you must not miss.

Just a word about the Coats. Tailored from fine quality all wool tweeds in all the new season's patterns. The choice of design is yours, cut, style and finish is covered by the well-known SARTOR GUARANTEE. It is a gentleman's coat, finished in every detail by experienced workers—just as you would wish it to be.

The Trousers are tailored from heavy flannel in two shades of Grey. They are carefully shaped and finished with the popular permanent turn-up ends. They represent at 10/6 the finest value in the Tailoring Trade To-day.

COAT and TROUSERS 30/- Complete. CARRIAGE PAID.

Separate garments if desired. Sports Coat 20/-, Trousers 10/6. Carr. Paid.

SEND NO MONEY. Write to-day for large selection of Tweed Coat patterns and Flannel Greys, together with practical self-measurement form. Every garment guaranteed or money refunded in full. Made by the same makers as the Famous Sartor Raincoat. Write at once, a p.c. (1d.) will do—

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Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes, etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' & Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea & Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Linoleums, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values.

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COUNTY CRICKET SCORE BOOKS.

All Sizes Contain Average Summary.

Pocket Size, to sell at 1/-, containing 32 innings and Rainey's Progress Score Form

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Quarto Size, to sell at 1/6, containing 48 innings and Rainey's Progress Score Form

Quarto Size, to sell at 2/6, containing 96 innings and Rainey's Progress Score Form.

Foolscap Size, to sell at 2/-, containing 40 innings

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THE BEST AND BIGGEST SCORE BOOKS ON THE MARKET.

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"John Bull's Letter Bag"

Communications are welcomed not to exceed reasonable dimensions, as they are liable to be curtailed.
Replies by post will be sent whenever possible.
Letters must be addressed to the Editor. No fee is charged in respect of inquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.

EVERY week we give a guinea for the letter which tells the most human story of hard luck. In respect of our last issue, that sum has been forwarded to the sender of the information on which we based the paragraph entitled "The Woeful Cry." But don't write only for the guinea. Tell us your troubles—ask us questions. We do not deal flippantly except with flippant writers. There is a world of sympathy and understanding in the men who conduct the "Letter Bag." Write soon and write often.

Legal inquiries should be addressed to the Legal Editor, and those of general interest will be dealt with in the columns of the paper. Correspondents desiring an answer by post should enclose a stamped, addressed envelope.

ELIZABETH (Stevenage).—"Is 'Less than the Dust' to be found in Ella Wilcox's books of poetry?" No, Liz, not unless you put it there.

BLOOD (Nairobi).—"If you ever come here we can show you where you can find a lion." Thank you. But we haven't lost a lion.

MIND AND MATTER (Ostend).—"You English are dirty dogs and low caddish tikes!" We have a faint idea that you are trying to be rude to us.

LASH (Bath).—"If there was more flogging and shorter terms of imprisonment we should see less crime." Ye-es. You may be right.

GILES (Sevenoaks).—"Is there any reliable method of making rain?" Yes, sell your mackintosh and burn your umbrella, and it will rain to-morrow.

GOLD FLAKE (Stoke).—"What a queer world this is; but thank God the Prince of Wales is coming back!" What has that to do with the queerness of the world, Gasper?

FOREMOST (Fleet Street).—"Why don't you behave like a man?" That reproach sounds odd coming from a "man" who hasn't the pluck to sign his own name to his letter.

BARRISTER (Temple).—"All the fat goes to a few well-advertised men—the juniors starve." We have had that kind of meaning from the bar for as long as we can remember.

DOWN AND OUT (Exeter).—"Don't you feel that it is unfortunate that the soldiers of yesterday should be the beggars of to-day?" "Unfortunate" is not the word we should use.

B. O. C. (Wendover).—"Can the King reprieve a murderer after the Home Office has refused to interfere?" Yes; but the King acts only on the advice of his Ministers.

LILAH (Dewsbury).—"Up and down! Round and round! Our policy goes hither and thither, first one way and then the other." Lilah, don't write like this; you make us dizzy.

MO. (Finchley).—Your comments about the amorous undertaker of Finchley bear out another story we have heard of this disgusting man. Send us a few more facts.

"TRO-TRO" (Redcar).—"I fear that we shall never see good times again." Cheer up, Dean Inge!

CURATE (——).—"My vicar pays me per annum less than he spends a quarter upon cigars." Judging by your salary he must smoke pretty bad cigars.

K.C.L. (Leicester).—"It is hard to believe that we were once the best feared nation on earth." Surely you are thinking in German?

LUCY (Rugby).—"Can you find my husband who ran away last Xmas? I never want to see him again." Is he ours if we find him?

M. R. C. V. (Liverpool).—"I have frequently heard the nightingales sing in Liverpool." Somewhere around about Scotland Road?

INSPIRED (Morpeth).—"I prophesy a brilliant future for JOHN BULL. Good. What do you fancy for the Stewards' Cup?

LONG LEX" (Windsor).—"What are the Irish Guards doing at Constantinople?" Having a good time, we hope.

PAT (Durham).—"A little bird told me that the Prince is going to marry ——" Tell your bird that she's wrong.

R. A. (Blackpool).—"Please tell me what is the 'official hour'?" It is a French term signifying dawn, when malefactors are executed.

LOTTIE X (Finsbury Park).—"Hyde Park belongs to the nation and was paid for by the people." Wrong, Lottie. It was given to you by a bloated capitalist—a Mr. Hyde.

HERBERT (Chester).—"I am told there are Arabic, Aztec and Turkish words in the English language." And you were told the truth, Bertie. "Admiral" is Arabic. "Chocolate" is (in its origin) Aztec, and "Bosh" is Turkish.

INTERESTED (Aberdeen).—"I have heard a lot about a book called 'Ulysses.' What do you think of it?" As a Scotch reviewer said of a certain work—"No respectable dustbin should be without it."

HERBERT D. (Brunswick).—"I've heard a lot about John Ruskin lately." Nothing to his discredit, we hope.

HAPPY (Andover).—"Artfulness is naturally acquired by women." Most men are born with it.

QUEEN CHAP (Norwood).—"Water is badly needed, why not sink wells?" What has poor old Wells done?

DISGRACE (Exeter).—"We have a clergyman who lets the choir boys play cricket on the Sabbath." What would you like them to play—banker?

RAB (Barnet).—"Where can an honest man find a partner he can trust?" That is just what most partners are asking.

LANCER (York).—"I have kept a stick balanced on the edge of my nose for three hours—is that a record?" For sheer futility—yes.

ARTHUR (Burghlingsea).—"I think that everybody who works should have a substantial pension." Why drag in "work?"

INSULTED (Leigh).—"I never hesitate when I am insulted, I knock a man down." We hasten to assure you that we never insult people.

POOR JANE (New Brighton).—"Romance only comes once in a woman's life-time." Depends entirely upon the attractiveness of the lady.

LITTLE SUNSHINE (Ilfracombe.)—"Beautiful the day, with sails so gay and the sea so gray." You're a rotten poet, but we are sure you have a good heart.

PHILLIP (Boscombe).—"Have you heard anything about a new religion being started?" No—but we should have heard if there had been one. They always try it on us first.

LONDON SCOT (London, W.).—"Please suggest the best quotation that describes bag-pipes." We can tell you. "Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter."

COOLER HEAD (Aberdeen).—"You may be interested to learn that I am descended from the great William Wallace." We were under the impression that he was never married—but you know your own business best.

THE SOURCE OF DESPAIR

THE source of Despair is isolation. You are in the greatest trouble and there is nobody to whom you dare tell your sorrow. So it eats into your heart and in time destroys your reason. Write to "Humanist," of JOHN BULL. He alone will open and answer your letter. Nobody but he will know your trouble—and he may be able to help you.

"Humanist" is a famous writer—a human, sympathetic man. Write to him if you are in despair. *Write frankly.* Tell him what you could not tell your best friend. Lay some of your burden upon him.

Mark your letter "Private" and address it to "Humanist," JOHN BULL, Long Acre, W.C. 2.

OLD PEGGY (Clapham Common).—"The modern girl is not what she used to be." She never was.

HUGH HERBAN (Douglas).—"Nobody talks about the German Emperor nowadays." No. Nor Crippen.

EMMA (Riverton).—"How long did the Home Secretary take to consider his decision re True?" Too weeks.

WELL SCHEMES (Gloucester).—"Horses have big advantages over motor lorries." So the bookmakers think.

LADYBIRD (Cambridge).—"What is all this mystery about Lady Mary Cambridge?" Ah-ha!

JIGGER (Farnham).—"Is there anywhere where two can live as cheaply as one?" Yes, Jigger. In a taxi-cab.

A. B. (Royal Scots).—"We joined the Army to fight, not to push a pen." Your tirade against education is a little silly, Jock.

G. P. (Port Glasgow).—"I am a gambler." After very careful consideration and studying your address, we do not believe it.

RACER (Hertford).—"Can I be a jockey?" If your mother will let you, and a trainer will take you, you have our gracious permission.

TED (Oxford).—"To my mind True did not commit the murder at all." What a mind you have, Teddy!

MOTHER JONES (Coventry).—"What was the beginning of the present terrible unemployment?" The coal strike.

PAPA PACIFIC (London).—For heaven's sake help me to put out the impression of hatred and avoid a repetition of the Great War." We are doing our best, Pas.

EVELYN (Boston).—"How can I get my own back with a man who has disgracefully jilted me?" Let him marry somebody else.

OLD SALT (Dover).—"The young men of to-day want to sit in offices." Some of 'em even want to work in offices.

QUEST (London, S.W.).—"Am I entitled to my late husband's pension now that I have a new husband?" No. You are only entitled to a new husband.

DEXTER (Frimley).—"I have never found illegitimacy a bar to success." We could mention fifty illustrious men who would have agreed with you.

BEAUTY AND BEAST.—"My friends call me foolish because I married, at 48, a man of 35." We should call you lucky, Beauty.

ISADORE (London, N.).—"I always say that my ancestors were priests in the temple whilst yours were barbarians." You're forty years late. Lord Beaconsfield said it first, Izzy.

MASTER (Chesham).—"Five out of every six men one meets could not solve a simple problem in Algebra." And yet they seem to be happy, Master, don't they?

BACHELOR (Leeds).—"Before I asked a girl to marry me I should want her to tell me all about her past." We can see you sewing on your own buttons for life.

HELEN (London, E.C.).—"I am one of those who wished that Jacoby should hang." You've got your wish, Helen, though it doesn't seem a very nice sort of wish for a young girl.

GRATEFUL (Esher).—"The Insurance was a godsend." Exactly. More and more people are coming to your way of thinking every week. Verily, JOHN BULL'S is the greatest free home insurance in the world.

(*More replies on pages 26 and 27.*)

SENSATIONAL OFFER IN SPORTS' WEAR

—which may never be repeated again.

The Government paid more for the material alone

than you are asked to pay for these excellently tailored well-finished garments. We purchased an enormous quantity of Government Tweeds to make these wonderfully low prices possible.

Guaranteed Woollen Tweed SPORTS JACKETS PRICE EACH **10/6** Carriage & Packing 1/- extra.

Made from hardwearing woollen Government Tweeds woven to official standards. Exceptionally smart and serviceable and obtainable in Greys, Medium or Dark Fawns, and Heather Mixture effects. A splendidly-tailored coat which gentlemen can wear with confidence—well worth 29/6. Made with three button-up pockets, half belt stitched at back, three leather buttons, lined yoke and sleeves. Sizes, chest 32 to 44 ins.—rising by 2 ins. Please state chest measurement and shade preferred when ordering.

A DOUBLE GUARANTEE

Bargains Limited Sportswear is famous throughout the country for satisfaction, comfort, and hard wear. Not only are you safeguarded when ordering by the "John Bull" Guarantee, but if you are not more than satisfied with your bargain, Bargains Limited will immediately exchange the goods or refund your money in full—whichever you prefer.

ORDER NOW — THIS OPPORTUNITY FINISHES WHEN PRESENT STOCKS ARE CLEARED.

Last 2,000 pairs of FLANNEL TROUSERS PER PAIR **8/6** Carriage & Packing 6d. extra.

Perfectly cut—and fully shrunk

These trousers are honestly worth 21/-, and if you miss this offer you will have to pay more than twice as much for equal style and quality. They are made from a serviceable, soft-finished flannel—in light and dark greys; with belt loops, buttons inside for braces, raised seams—permanent turn-ups, one hip pocket and two side pockets. Sizes, 28 ins. to 42 ins. waist, rising by two inches; inside leg measurement 27 ins. to 34 ins., every inch.

When ordering—be careful to state correct size required. Enclose remittance, either crossed cheque, money order or postal order. Always register Treasury Notes and coin. Remember—goods are despatched in strict rotation—cash refunded in full if you do not approve same, and return within 8 days. Packing and Carriage on two garments 1/3—three 1/6, etc.

BARGAINS LIMITED

Mark envelope "Section J.B." to secure urgent attention.

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"LAKESIDE" COTTAGES.

A pretty, compact Week-end or permanent Dwelling for Riverside or Country, comprising Living Room, 15 ft. by 10 ft., Bedroom 10 ft. by 8 ft., Kitchen 10 ft. by 7 ft., and Verandah 11 ft. by 5 ft. Partitions may be re-arranged to meet purchaser's requirements. Complete, with Partitions. Doors with Locks and Keys.

REDUCED PRICE, **£66**

If with Asbestos or Matching to line sides, ends and ceilings, £24 extra.

"GARDENER'S" COTTAGE.

This Hut is in great demand, being a suitable accommodation for Gardener, Groom, Gamekeeper, Smallholder, and others. Complete with Partition, forming two rooms.

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Give Mummie Hers!

Mummie has used Gibbs Dentifrice ever since she was a little girl. She says that is why her teeth are so white and pretty and she looks so young and beautiful.

You, too, can keep your vivacity, youth and attractiveness by following this simple law—use Gibbs Dentifrice twice a day.

Years of actual use have proved Gibbs to be the only dental preparation needed from childhood to age. Leading British Authorities endorse this fact.

You will also appreciate the economy and daintiness of Gibbs Dentifrice—the solid pink cake of goodness in a dainty aluminium box. Not wasteful and messy like a powder and cream. Gibbs Dentifrice is simply delightful to use, and whilst keeping the teeth gleaming white and sound, produces a sense of fragrant freshness.

Buy a case of Gibbs *now*. Start to use it to-night and see how long it lasts. More vital still, notice the improvement in your health and looks as your teeth become whiter from the twice-daily use of Gibbs Dentifrice.

Your teeth are Ivory Castles—Defend them with

Gibbs Dentifrice

Large size, 1/- De Luxe, 1/6. Refills for above 11d. Popular size, 7½d. Tubes, 7½d. and 1/-

From your Chemist.

free! **Snip off Coupon NOW!**

Generous sample of Gibbs Dentifrice and the fascinating Ivory Castle Fairy Book. Send 2d. stamp for postage with coupon attached.

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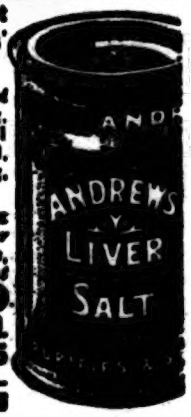
ought to find you ready for all that comes.

If "getting-up-time" finds you anything but fit and eager to greet the sunny day, try going to bed an hour earlier *and* a short course of Andrews' Liver Salt.

A teaspoonful in a glass of water, immediately on rising, for 2 or 3 days running, will give your system a healthful, invigorating, brightening, inner cleansing.



Take care to get the GENUINE *Andrews' in the familiar Green Tin. Sold by Chemists, Grocers and Stores throughout the United Kingdom.* (20B)

4 oz. NET SIZE 10d.
8 oz. " " 1/5

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The Graves Complete Service of Stainless Cutlery and superfine Table Plate is of unrivalled excellence & by far the most attractive Stainless Cutlery Offer ever made.

DELIVERED Carriage Paid to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in 11 monthly payments of 7/6 if satisfied. Money refunded in full if you are in any way disappointed with the goods.

7/6 with order

The Service Comprises:

1 pr Carvers	6 Table Spoons
6 Tea Knives	1 Soup Ladle
6 Table Forks	1 Salt Spoon
6 Dessert Knives	1 Sugar Spoon
6 Dessert Forks	1 pr Butter Pats
6 Dessert Spoons	Price, 90/-
6 Tea Spoons	without case.
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The KNIVES are of "Enterprise" Brand Stainless Steel with beautifully grained Ivorette handles. Carver Blade of "Enterprise" Brand Stainless Steel the hand, carved.

Forks & Spoons are Convention Silver which bears a polish indistinguishable from sterling silver, and wears white all through.

Write for Catalogue of genuine Sheffield Cutlery (including Stainless Specialities), and fine Table Plate. Post Free. On Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Cutlery Manufacturers, SHEFFIELD.

When the knife slipped

and you gashed your finger—when you scalded yourself—when you "barked your shins"—did you just grin and bear it, or did you ease the smart by registering a claim with "JOHN BULL"? The accidents pictured above are likely to happen to you any day. If you have not yet registered for the greatest free home insurance in the world, fill in the forms below now. The knife that slipped will slip again—do it NOW!

What JOHN BULL Pays

Household Benefits.

£300—damage by fire.
£300—death of husband and wife due to fire.
£300 in case of death of one under similar circumstances.
£250 or £125—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
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£300—damage by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.
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£100—damage by storm, tempest or flood.
£100—damage by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.
£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers.
£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.
£500 or £250 in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye, under similar circumstances.
£10—Medical Fees.
£3 per week for both or £1 per week for either up to 6 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.
£2 per week maximum rent during re-instatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Accidents in Home, Garden, Hotel, or Boarding House.

£250—loss of life. Man and wife, £500.
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£125—loss of one limb or one eye.
£3 per week up to six weeks for disablement by fracture.
Man and wife £6 per week.
£1 per week (after the first week) up to four weeks for ALL ACCIDENTS.
Man and Wife £2 per week.

You can post your Coupon for ½d. now. Sign to-day!

CUT HERE

J.B., 24.6.22. POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull." Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS).

Address .....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

.....

Use ½d. Stamp. Don't send envelope. Date..... A full Policy certifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

CUT HERE

J.B., 24.6.22. HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....
Address in CAPITALS.

Date.....

938 Insurance Claims Paid.

ADVERTISING CAN CURE UNEMPLOYMENT.

By PHILIP EMANUEL.

"THE greatest capital the British nation possesses is absolutely intact, and that is its goodwill. The goodwill of a nation is the same as that of a firm; it is based on the belief in its honesty and reliability."

Mr. E. H. Cooper, of the Auto-Strop Razor Co., made this statement after a journey round the world. Yet he found many markets where foreign goods were winning, although they were inferior, because British manufacturers took less pains to sell their wares, and did not advertise.

Reliable British goods, backed by publicity, are preferred everywhere, even when the price is a little more than that charged by foreign rivals.

Unemployment will be lessened when more British firms realise this.

JOHN BULL's belief in its advertisers is shown by its guarantee on page 3.

THE SHOP WINDOW

Confidence in Our Guarantee.

THAT our readers know the care exercised in the selection of the advertisements is proved by the fact that two motor cycle firms have obtained more orders from JOHN BULL than from any other paper, daily, weekly or monthly.

Clothing the Celebrities.

Following the photographs of Carpentier and Sir Harry Lauder, S. A. Barry & Co. show Dimmock of the Spurs in his all-wool Barry sports coat. These are made to measure for 30s., and the firm's unique guarantee proves their confidence in the value they offer, which we can endorse.

The New Home by the Sea.

Peacehaven is between Brighton and Newhaven, a beautiful spot, well worth seeing and knowing something about. Write for particulars.

Health.

Maxalding is an excellent system of physical culture. It will make you fitter and is easy to follow. Try it.

Cycles and Motor Cycles.

Now is the time to get the most pleasure from the road. Various makes at reasonable prices are in this week's number, and all are British. Constrictor Cycle Tyres are offered at 6s. each or 11s. per pair.

Soda Fountains.

Wilson's announcement will show many shop-keepers how to add to their income.

Cottages.

T. Bath & Co., do their best to solve the housing problem. Their free catalogue is quite interesting.

Ridiculous!

The prices quoted by Bargains, Ltd., are ridiculously cheap, but we have examined the garments and find them worth-while "ready-mades," so though we do not know how they can be sold at a profit, our guarantee covers them.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG

(*Continued from page 24.*)

JOHN (London).—Your enclosed cutting announcing that a woman typist in the C.I.D., Scotland Yard, had backed "Captain Cuttle" and "Tamar," and had drawn "Craigangower" in the C.I.D. sweep, is not without humour. And they still pinch street bookmakers!

J. L. (Brixton).—"The Bolshevists on Streatham Common display posters of the Russian Save the Children Fund." At the same time they are doing their best to starve British children by inciting senseless strikes.

MAN-IN-THE-STREET (London).—"Please rub it into the Home Secretary in reference to the True case." Have you ever tried using embrocation on an elephant?

JACK TAR (Chatham).—"Why should the crew of the *Renown* have a month's leave; they have been on a pleasure trip." It is just as hard work stoking ship on a pleasure trip as it is on naval manœuvres.

GOOD WINE (Leith).—"Is there any chance of prohibition being generally adopted in Britain?" No. We are not likely to adopt America's illegitimate child.

SARAH (Eastleigh).—"When an engagement is broken off, can a man legally ask for his engagement ring?" Certainly. He can't get time for asking.

F. L. B. (Anglesey).—"Please publish in your earliest issue a list of all the Continental lotteries for which tickets can be bought." How you must hate us! If you want a month's hard labour, publish it yourself.

MANIX (Durham).—"Was it Keats who wrote, "The little things that creep and crawl, the dear Lord made them all?" It sounds to us more like Keatings.

MRS. T. J. (Clacton).—"Could you tell me in your enterprising paper the best place to open a laundry?" May we suggest somewhere in the region of the Wash?

OLIVER TWIST (Wolverhampton).—"New ways of making money have a great attraction to men of genius." If that is the test of genius, the world is very brainy.

"LAST MAN" (Tonbridge).—"Lady —— told me that we shall live to see the guillotine in Trafalgar Square." Tell her she can see it near Baker Street—sixpence extra for the Chamber of Horrors.

L. B. X. (Swanage).—"The Ronald True case is a scandal to old England, which is crying out, 'How long, how long?'" You mean, "How Shortt, how Shortt," don't you?

PETER PAN (Weston-Super-Mare).—"Is there such a thing as a jumper-making machine?" We saw several at Brighton, and pretty little things they were.

ENTHUSIAST (A Seaside Resort).—"All the inhabitants are glad to see the ——pierrot troupe again this summer." Fine! Our advertisement rates may be had on application. Sorry we can't puff you, but we won't blow you up.

EL MONO (Birkenhead), and about four hundred others.—We congratulate you on having dreamt the winner of the Derby. We commiserate with four million others who dreamt horses that didn't win.

SOLDIER-READER (Quetta).—"Who was the lady at the military concert on the night of 10th May who was showing her bare back?" If you were there and do not know, how do you expect us to know?

(*Continued on next page.*)

[illegible] BULL'S LETTER BAG.

(Continued from page 443.)

FAIR WARNER (Southwark).—"I'm sick of [illegible] nobody asked you to look."

NORTH COUNTRY (Wigan).—"How do you pronounce 'the Valour'?" We pronounce it "Th——Valour!"

HOPE (Eastbourne).—"Is there any thing in Shakespeare to [illegible] A lot of people in this condition."

CHALY (Rochford).—"I have been asked by a few friends to write to you concerning JOHN BULL." Here we!

LEGITIMA (Reigate).—"There is generally fire where there's smoke." Never, unless what is attributed to smoke is poison gas.

TOM R. (Royston).—"Will you please keep your eye upon Lord Derby?" Certainly. Which eye would you suggest?

TRIPTYCHIAN (Scarborough).—"Is there a rhyme to 'orange' or 'silver'?" The nearest we can get is "lemon" and "gold."

HOPE (Stevenage).—"The enclosed poem may go in somewhere." It has. The waste-paper basket was very full, but we found a place for it.

ANATHEMA (Bristol).—"You must be a cynical lot on JOHN BULL?" Not exactly cynical, but we get an awful lot of amusement out of letters like yours.

ETHEL G. (Aldershot).—"Can you tell me when Ireland will be settled?" We would rather answer the preceding question. Oh, you naughty girl!

EXPRESS DELIVERY (Manchester).—"Who do you think will win the Football Cup next year?" We point this question to explain why editors have nervous breakdowns.

WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR (Barnsley).—"How did Lord Astor make the mistake of calling a colt 'Tainer,' which is a woman's name?" It is also the name of the river that flows through Lord Astor's recent constituency.

MILL STREAM (Windsor).—"There are a lot of Eton boys who are not gentlemen. And a lot of gentlemen who are not Eton boys. Tell us something interesting.

(Many replies, unavoidably held over.)

LUCRATIVE PASTIME

WHO is the most highly paid author in the world? Nobody knows, but it would be safe to assume that not one of them has ever been paid £1,000 for four words. Yet you have an opportunity of achieving this honour by applying your skill in our "Bullets" competition.

If you have not tried this fascinating and lucrative pastime, in which thousands of other prizes are awarded weekly, do so now.

The biscuit coloured paper of the cover is excellent for writing upon. Moreover, without interfering with the general contents of the paper you can tear off the cover and study the requirements of the competition during your spare moments.

A few words, skilfully applied, may be the means of providing you with the money to purchase the long-sought-for house.

NEW SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Coupons for 2s. 6d. and 5s. respectively will be sent to the newsagents from whom the readers of the three odd "Bullets" prizes in competition No. 452 have purchased their copies of "JOHN BULL."

£100 — 10 Prizes of £5 — 30 Prizes of £1 — 1,000 Prizes of 2/6

BULLETS 1st PRIZE £1,000

2000 POPULAR NOVELS

BEST LITERARY SKILL COMPETITION

£50 — 10 Prizes of £2 10s — 100 Prizes of 5/- — 3,000 "Target" Prizes

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 452.

WHEN FLAPPER BATHES
INNOCENT LASS
MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE
TASTELESS
LORD NORTHCLIFFE
MODERN NEWSPAPER
SEA OF TROUBLES
HOOKS AND EYES
SEASIDE LANDLADY
FOOLISH YOUTH
SUCCESS AND FAILURE
COOL PROPOSAL
A REAL PAL
FATHER'S RUIN
ROSIE BROWN
FORGETTING THE DAY
BUYING TIME
WIVES BEWITH
MOST UNPLEASANT WHEN
A WORM
SMART SET
RETURNED WITHOUT THANKS
RAILWAY PORTER
SKIN AND BONE
GOLF GIRL
WHEN SKY'S BLUE
A POLICEMAN
WELCOME CHANGE
WHEN CUPID CALLS
MARRIAGE VOWS
THE WRONG FLAG
PRETTY WIFE
WHAT SHE LIKES
PAYING TWICE
SPHILL
SUNDAY CARES
EYE TO BUSINESS
OLD SOLDIER
HELP YOURSELF
IF WEALTHY

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded to what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed —— and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified Judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

All you have to do is to choose any of the Forty examples given. Then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three, or Four words you give can EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—A BARGAIN. Bullet: WIFE THINKS UNTIL LATER. The entry fee for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one, enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 6th.
Example ____
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
(453) P.O. No. ____ Signed ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address ____

If unable to secure entire coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 6th.
Example ____
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
(452) P.O. No. ____ Signed ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address ____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 452, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 6th.
Example ____
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
(452) P.O. No. ____ Signed ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address ____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 6th.
Example ____
Bullet ____
Example ____
Bullet ____
(452) P.O. No. ____ Signed ____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address ____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 452.

CHEERING SIGHT—IN THE SWIM—BOARDING—HER APRON-STRINGS—BY AND BY—WELL PAID—SPEAKS FOR HIMSELF—SPORTING CHANCE—RETIRED—IMPORTS AND EXPORTS—LITTLE NAVY—ROAD TO RUIN—A CUT ROUND—DAILY GRIND—OPEN OR SHUT—OUR CHOICE—WHEN WE LIKE—SWEET AND LOW—NICE TO KNOW—TWO'S COMPANY.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, JULY 13th. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 452 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 452, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Forty Examples for Competition No. 452.

RESULT OF COMPETITION NO. 450 ("BULLETS" £1,000 OFFER) WILL BE PUBLISHED IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.

50,000 10/- Notes AND 50,000 10/- Boxes of Cigarettes to be given away FREE

West End Cigarette Manufacturers' Amazing Offer to "John Bull" Readers.

LET us send you absolutely Free of Charge, a box of the world's daintiest and most wonderful Cigarettes! It contains an assortment of all brands of ERAM-Khayyam Amber Cigarettes, some tipped with real petals of roses, some with rich and delicate purple silk, some with finely beaten Gold and others with Cork. Until recently, ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes were only to be found in the Divans and Harems of the Native Princes and Potentates of India. The delicious and subtle Oriental perfume, so wistful of the

MYSTERIOUS CHARMS, VISIONS

and alluring sweetness of the romantic East, revealed as the cigarette is smoked, conveys a new meaning to the cigarette smoker.

In order to introduce these delightful ERAM Khayyam Cigarettes to a wider circle of smokers, we have decided to distribute

50,000 Boxes Free

NEVER BEFORE has such a bold and expensive offer been made, but we know that once you have tested ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes you will always be their staunch friend.

FREE BOX ONCE ONLY TO EACH APPLICANT.

TO receive one of these beautiful free boxes, post to us the Coupon below, together with Postal Order for 9d., or stamps to cover the cost of postage and packing, and same will be forwarded to you together with particulars of our free distribution of 50,000 10/- notes, etc. Money gladly refunded if not satisfied and delighted. GET YOUR FREE BOX TO-DAY.

Address your application to:—

L. & J. FABIAN,
ERAM Cig. (Dept. C.B. 21) Manufs.,
74, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

FREE GIFT COUPON

TEAR OFF NOW BEFORE YOU FORGET.

Pin this Coupon to a piece of paper with your name and address clearly written on same and post to:—

L. & J. FABIAN,
ERAM Cigarette Manufs. (Dept. C.B. 21),
74, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

Please send me a Free Trial box of ERAM-Khayyam Cigarettes, together with particulars of your free distribution of 50,000 10/- Notes, etc. I enclose 9d. to cover cost of postage and packing. I have not previously availed myself of this offer.

FURTHER SUPPLIES CAN ONLY BE OBTAINED FROM YOUR TOBACCONIST.

Read what these Happy Winners said about our last Competition

£2,250 WORTH OF FURNITURE FREE!

In the Great Competition now in progress. Surprise and delight are expressed in the copies of letters we received from successful competitors in our last competition. Don't think that only very gifted people win prizes in our competitions. You can win too. Don't forget there are 100 CONSOLATION PRIZES consisting of Blouses, Jumpers, Stockings, etc.

"Thank you very much for the Piano. I am hoping to obtain my table [illegible] from you."—Miss [illegible], 7, Kenmore Road, Addiscombe.

"Thank you very much for the chair. I will send [illegible] others."—D. C. K., 121, Rangoon Street, London.

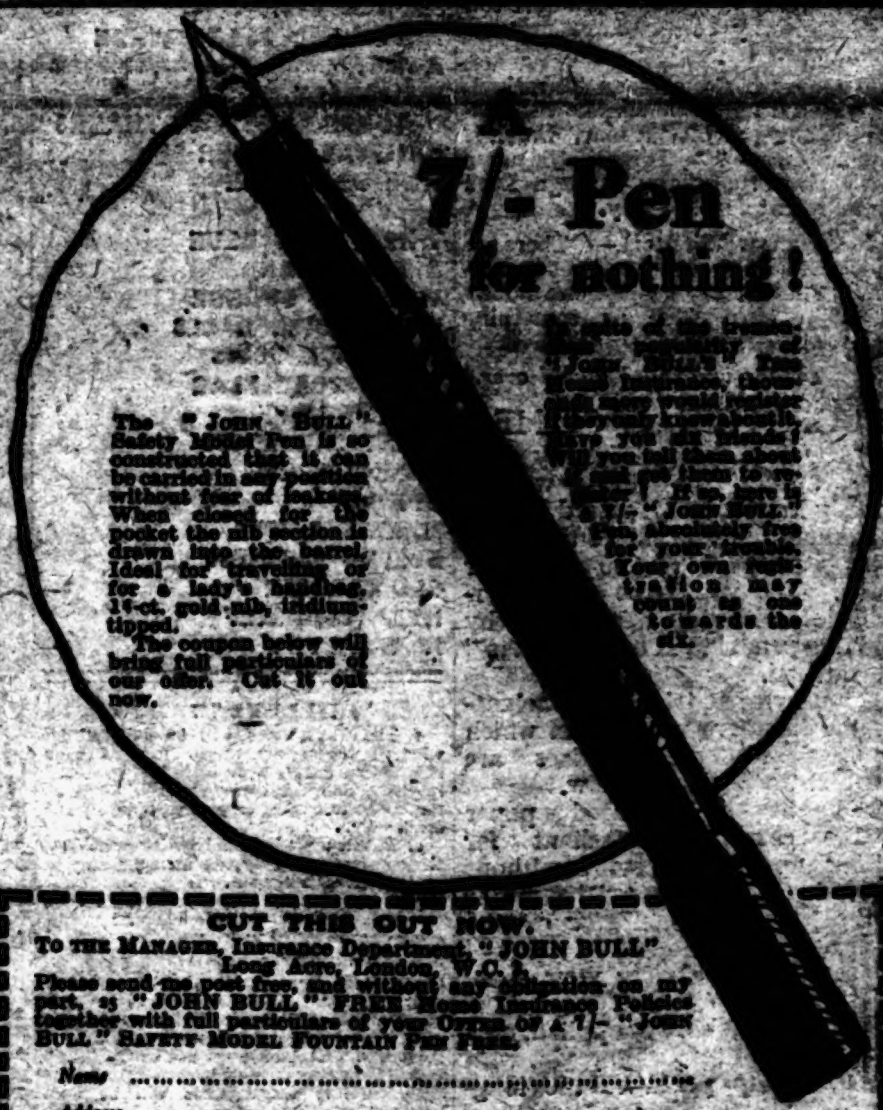
"Delighted to hear the lucky Coventry lady is rejoicing with many congratulations."—M. C., 31, Coningsby Street, Hereford.

In all nations of the world, in all conditions of life the world over,

EVERYWOMAN'S WEEKLY

The Ideal Weekly for the Working Woman.

Every Monday - - 2d.



7/- Pen for nothing!

The "JOHN BULL" Safety Model Pen is so constructed that it can be carried in any position without fear of leakage. When closed for the pocket the nib section is drawn into the barrel. Ideal for travelling or for a lady's handbag. 14-ct. gold nib, iridium-tipped.

The coupon below will bring full particulars of our offer. Cut it out now.

Despite of the immense popularity of your BULLY Pen [illegible] many would neglect [illegible] to you. Will you tell them about it and get them to write [illegible] it to-day to "JOHN BULL" Pen, absolutely free for your trouble. Your own registration may count as one towards the gift.

CUT THIS OUT NOW.

TO THE MANAGER, Insurance Department, "JOHN BULL" Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

Please send me post free, and without any obligation on my part, 25 "JOHN BULL" FREE Home Insurance Policies together with full particulars of your Offer of a 7/- "JOHN BULL" SAFETY MODEL FOUNTAIN PEN FREE.

Name .....

Address .....

Date ..... J.B. 24.5.22

Use this Coupon—don't spoil your [illegible]

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. [illegible]